

^{A James Everett}
COLLECTION
OF
HYMNS.

By WILLIAM DARNER.

PART I.

Praise ye the LORD; for it is good to sing
Praises unto our GOD; for it is pleasant, and
praise is comely. Pf. cxlvii. Ver. 1.



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THE PREFACE.

My dear Reader!



Y the Grace of God I have published this Volum. of Hymns for the publick Benefit of the Church of Christ in these Parts of Great Britain. By the gracious Assistance of the holy Spirit I have been enabled to perform the same as far as I know my own Heart; my chief Design is for the Glory of GOD (to whom all Praise and Glory is due) and for the Benefit of his Church and People, and more especially for the Illiterate and Ignorant amongst them. For it is now as it was in the Days of St. Paul, when he saith, not many Mighty, not many Noble, not many wise Men after the Flesh are called. But God hath chosen the Foolish, and Weak, and Base, and Despised, to confound the Wise, and Mighty and Noble, that no Flesh should glory in his Presence, but only in the LORD, &c. 1 Cor. i. 26, 27, 28, 29.

As for my Part I do. not profess to be a Poet, but the following Hymns are according to the Light and Knowledge the Lord hath endued me with at present; and it was the general Cry of the People of GOD, where I laboured in the Gospel of Jesus Christ, have them put into the Press: For I generally sang them in the publick Congregations; as I composed them.

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and the Lord was graciously pleased to bless them to the Hearts of his Children; and what the Lord is pleased to bless, let others beware not to defame.

My dear Friends, I have not gone upon other Mens Foundations hitherto, for I have not borrowed one Verse from other Authors, least those who are prejudiced should get something to feed their Prejudices upon; but what is here published, the Lord hath made me the unworthy Instrument of: Therefore what you find Good give all the Praise and Glory to God, and what you find Wrong I beseech you let me have all the Blame.

My dearly Beloved, I beseech you, as one who tenderly cares for your Souls, that you will always take Care when you sing, that you sing with the Spirit and with the Understanding also, that is. that the breathing Desire of your Hearts may be to the Glory of GOD, and that ye may have an Understanding likewise of the Words that ye sing.

Many of the following Hymns are Prayers and Thanksgivings, therefore both they that have found, or are seeking after, the Lord, may sing them without any Scruple of Conscience.

Where the Hymns are too long to be sung at once, he that leads off the Line may read over Part of the Verses according as Discretion guides him, and sing the other Part of it. I have often found it by Experience, that when I have sung some Verses at the Beginning of the Hymn, and then read over the Rest till I came near the End, and then sung a Verse or two at the
last

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last End, that it hath been a great Blessing to the Congregation. in opening their Understandings, which has made them more attentive to the Sermon following. It is not Good to sing long at once, except it be upon particular Occasions.

There is one Thing I would take Notice of, to put the Reader in Mind to watch against the same, and that is Carnal Wisdom, which is always wanting to exalt itself where ever it can get Place. It leads all the unawakened Sinners Blindfold at its Pleasure. And its very often a great Disturber of the Peace of God's Children. For as the Amalekites of old were always boring the Sides of Israel, and disturbing them, so doth this great Adversary to this Day among the People of God.

First, for Instance, there is an Instrument that God makes use of to awaken Sinners to a Sence of their lost State by Nature, and to comfort and build up his Saints in the most holy Faith; but the Instrument, or Preacher, that God hath sent, hath but Earthen Vessels to dish up the Heavenly Manna in that he gives to his People; the Meek, and Humble, and Hungry, and Poor in Spirit, &c. receive the Blessing; but carnal Wisdom looks at the Speaker, and catching at his Words and any Thing spoken disagreeable to his carnal Taste, is like a Cork in the Neck of a Bottle, which will let nothing down. So carnal Wisdom corks up the Soul from receiving the Blessing of God which others receive, because it doth not come in golden Cups, that is, by fine Speeches, &c.

Secondly, Carnal Wisdom is the same with Hymns
A 3 singing

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singing; because it looks more at the Fineness of the Poetry than at the Blessing of God; and if the Poetry be not Fine enough to please its carnal Taste, it will hinder all it can from joining with the Congregation; in the mean time the Meek and Humble are praising God with Heart and Tongue, and God doth bless them according to his Promise.

But carnal Wisdom will soon find a Hole to creep out at, and tell you, it wou'd not have People to sing Nonsense, &c. so you may see how it exalts itself above the Wisdom of God, and his People, as if God wou'd bless Nonsense unto them. So that he that hath a single Eye may see that carnal Wisdom wants to exalt itself over God's Heritage in these and every other Branch of divine Worship; and at the same Time take unto itself pretty Titles, such as Prudence, Discretion, Give no Offence to the World, and many more such pretty Names as those. I pray God destroy that cursed diabolical Prince out of all our Hearts for Jesus Sake.

And now, O ye Seed of Jacob, and ye prevailing Israels, I pray God the Father, and our Lord Jesus CHRIST, through the eternal Spirit, to bless this little Volume of Hymns to all your Souls, Which is the hearty Desire of your unworthy Servant in the Lord.

W. DARNEY.

P. S. Take Notice, that the first Hymn in the Book, which gives an *Account of the Progress of the GOSPEL*, is not made so proper for singing as for reading.

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The Progress of the G O S P E L in
divers Places of *Great-Bratain*.

H Y M N I.

- 1 **I**N Mercy guard thy little Flock;
which do in *Hawaby* meet;
O build them up upon the Rock,
and keep them at thy Feet.
- 2 When they were persecuted sore,
for owning thy great Name;
Thou did defend them by thy Power,
and thou remains the same.
- 3 O keep them from the Foe within,
(for he more subtile is)
Their own besetting Bosom Sin,
and we thy Name shall bless.
- 4 On *Stilton* and *Osmotherby*,
in Mercy LORD look down;
Remember likewise *Ingleby*,
thou blessed HOLY ONE.
- 5 O keep them from the Enemy,
unite them more in Love;
O help them all to trust in Thee,
and never from Thee move.
- 6 Thou knows how weak and frail they are,
and easy turn'd a-side;

B

O guard

6 guard them by thy mighty Power,
in Jesus to abide.

7 In *Cleveland*, and in *Stokesley Town*,
where Satan keeps his Seat ;

Come, O! our God and cast him down,
for Thou art very great.

8 But in the midst of all the Town,
thou know'st a *Lot* doth dwell ;

With all his House Him do thou own,
for He doth love thee well.

9 He loves Thee, for thou first lov'd him,
when he was gone astray ;

And brought him to thy self again,
out of the evil Way.

10 O keep him and his Family,
and all that with him meet ;

That they may Thanks give unto thee, v
whose Love is very great.

11 Open a Door to preach thy Word,
in spite of Satan's Power ;

From Satan's yoke, pluck Sinners, LORD !
before he them devour.

12 In *Martain*, thou hast call'd a few,
who in thy Name do meet ;

O LORD do thou their Hearts renew,
and keep them at thy Feet.

13 They are in Danger now of Pride,
that they shall never fall ;

O keep them SAVIOUR by thy Side,
and then they never shall.

14 Remember *Thirsk*, and Towns around,
in Mercy and in Love ;
Some do obey the Gospel Sound,
O help them from Above.

15 Help them to keep their Garments clean,
thy Name for to adore ;
That others unto thee may turn,
and praise thee evermore.

16 In *Holme*, there are some gracious Souls,
who've tasted of thy Grace ;
But Satan doth throw in Controuls,
his Power, O LORD, deface.

17 That they may all agree in one,
to meet and serve the LORD ;
In Unity of Spirit join,
according to thy Word.

18 In *Bishopbridge* and *Stockton Town*,
the Gospel now do speed ;
In *Barnard Castle*, up and down,
some are rais'd from the dead.

19 *Newcastle* in *Northumberland*,
a Church there planted is ;
Which by the Grace of God shall stand,
his Holy Name to praise.

20 Her Branches now around doth spread,
the Country Towns all o'er ;
They reach to *Berwick* upon *Tweed*,
upon the *Scottish* Shore.

21 In *Whitehaven*, we now do hear,
a glorious Work's begun ;

Ride on thou glorious Conqueror,
thy Work there carry on.

22 Our dear Redeemer is at Work,
the Country all around ;
And in the City now of *York*,
the Gospel trump we found.

23 In *Rufforth*, and in *Accomb Town*,
our SAVIOUR hath a few ;
Who do give Glory to his Name,
for Mercies ever new.

24 Likewise to *Selby* we do go,
God's Mercies to proclaim,
And warn the People there also,
to trust in JESU'S Name.

25 And to that pop'lous Place call'd *Hull*,
where People far and near,
On the Account of Ships that fail,
come to buy foreign Ware.

26 And now the GOSPEL-SHIP is come,
rich laden from Above ;
The Sailor's cry in JESU'S Name,
the Riches of his Love.

27 Here is good Ware that will enrich,
all those who it receive ;
The Poor and Needy, and all such
are welcome who believe.

28 Repent, believe, and take, who will,
now of this heav'nly Store ;
Here now is Plenty for you all,
make Rich for ever more.

- 29 But if you now our Wares refuse,
and feed on Husks like Swine;
Towards another Coast we'll cruize,
where they'll receive our Wine.
- 30 And in that Day when we sail home,
up to our Port Above;
Our Captain will bid you be gone,
for trampling on his Love.
- 31 Then will ye all repent too late,
his Mercy ne'er shall know,
O dismal then will be your Fate,
to burn in endless Woe.
- 32 In *Leedes*, and many Towns around;
the Work goes sweetly on;
There's many hear the Gospel Sound,
and to the SAVIOUR run.
- 33 O may the Number more increase,
to feel the sprinkling Blood;
Which do thy People all refresh,
to praise thy Name O God!
- 34 In *Birfal*, and the Towns that's near,
have long Time heard the sound,
Of thy sweet Gospel SAVIOUR dear,
let much Fruit there be found.
- 35 O purge thou them from Biggorty,
likewise from spiritual Pride,
And make them simple, let them free
in JESUS to abide.
- 36 O do thou them restore again,
O God, to their first Love;

Then shall they chearfully go on,
and never from thee move;

37 On *Wakefield* cast a pitying Eye,
for it hath long withstood;
And did thy Messengers defy,
O turn thou them O God.

38 On *Bradford* likewise look thou down,
where Satan keeps his Seat;
Come by thy Power, LORD him dethrone,
for thou art very great.

39 In *Windall*, and in *Baildon* Town,
thy Children simple be:
In *Teadon*, and in *Menston-green*,
some truly mourn for thee.

40 In *Ecclesfall*, they're stiff and proud,
and few that dwell therein
Do shew they've any fear of God,
or hat'red unto Sin.

41 O let them feel thy mighty Power,
before that they do die;
And save them from their hellish Gore,
on JESUS to rely.

42 In *Keighley*, by thine own right Hand,
a Church is planted there;
O help them SAVIOUR all to stand,
thy Goodness to declare.

43 *Harworth's* a Place that God doth own,
with many a sweet Smile;
With Power the Gospel preach'd therein,
which many one doth feel.

44 Both far and near they hither come,
their hungry Souls to feed ;
And God from Heaven sendeth down
to them the living Bread.

45 There's many go rejoicing home,
in praising of their God ;
And want their Neighbours for to come,
and taste the heav'nly Food.

O keep them from the Wolf and Bear,
and hide them in the Rock.

52 In *Halifax*, and *Skircoat-green*,
some precious Souls there be ;
Which are now sav'd by Faith alone,
and bring forth Fruit to thee.

53 In *Greetland*, and at *Bradley-ball*,
there are some ;

- 46 But while the strangers do receive,
 the blessing from above;
 There's many near the church that starve,
 for want of Jesus Love.
- 47 They do content themselves, like swine
 to feed on husks and dirt;
 For all their pleasure is to sin,
 and live in carnal sport.
- 48 In Bangor Dale, near Norton Town,
 no piety will grow;
 And Lingbob sometimes at noon
 the joyful trumpet sound.
- 49 There are some few that do obey,
 our dear Redeemer's call;
 and by his grace they daily pray,
 that Christ may live in their soul.
- 50 In Brecknock, all in a wilderness
 our Saviour hath a few;
 Who will, if he so will, be
 as in all the world's esteem.
- 51 In Brecknock, Laverdy, here we have,
 a little flock.

O keep them from the wolf and bear,
and hide them in the Rock.

52 In Hainpda, and Skinsat-gie
some precious souls thou be;
Which are now sold by faithless men
and bring forth fruit to thee.

53 In Guelldind, and at Bradley-hall
and Lambrook there are some;
Sallinien-nook, and Gouker-hill,
who seem to know the Lamb.

54 In Hiplonshall, the Pariah though,
the Cross still doth stand;
and here are there, there are a few
who on the Saviour stand.

55 Near Tolmosen, our blessed Lord,
a church doth stand there;
The pillars stand firm to His word,
His goodness they declare.

56 The corner of our Lord doth stand
firm in Rosendall;
In Cheshall see my Father's word
which is become their all.

57 In mercy, Lord, I look for aid
in the church of Gardskade;
So many of the Lamen are there
who wait on Thy loving aid.

58 In many places the truth is hid
in the hearts of men;
But do not fail to find the Lord
the dear Redeemer then.

(17)

62 O bring thou back the wandering sheep,
thou loving shepherd lead
And in thy fold them do thou keep,
by thine almighty power.

63 4. Pentecost, from above
O God do thou look down;
Please to restore to their first love
the people there again.

(10)

69. And others he is calling dull
and many they do mourn;
And lose the anxious power to feel
for to remove their sin.

70 In a Manchester, that populous place,
where trade hath flourish'd long;
In worldly views they increase
which fills both heart and tongue.

2

- 59 For Faith that's true, it works by Love,
and doth the Heart renew;
It sets the Mind on things Above,
to witness God is true.
- 60 Our dear Redeemer doth declare,
the Tree's known by the Fruit:
Of the true Vine Believers are,
in JESUS they take Root.
- 61 The Mind of CHRIST implanted is,
in each Believer's Heart;
Which makes them sing their SAVIOUR's Praise,
who is their happy Part.
- 62 O bring thou back these wand'ring
thou loving SAVIOUR dear,
And in thy Fold, them do
by thine Almighty Power
- 63 On *Pendleforest*, from a
O God do thou look down;
Please to restore to their first love,
thy People there again.
- 64 In *Harden*, and in *Simon-Stone*,
and *Higham* there's a few;
O that thy Love may melt them down,
and all their Hearts renew.
- 65 At *Sherfan-side* and *Brimincroft*,
the Work it is begun;
And Satan's Soldiers they do fight,
for fear we take *Blackburn*.
- 66 To *Chipping*, and to *Wycoler*,
we go each fortnight Day:

I wish we could see Fruit appear,
for that we still do pray.

67 At *Deinhead*, also at *Bank-House*,
and other Places near ;

They now do long for *JESUS* Bliss,
our *GOD* to love and fear.

68 In *Shackerley*, and in *Bolton*,
likewise in *Harwood-Lee* ;

Our *SAVIOUR* hath his Grace dropt down,
and set his Children free.

69 And others he is calling still,
and many they do mourn ;

And *SAVIOUR*'s Power to feel,
their Sin.

pop'lous Place,
wish'd long ;
increase,

which has down Heart and Tongue.

71 Yet with all Art and cunning Skill,
they cannot make one Robe,
To Cloath a naked troubled Soul,
who feels the Wrath of *GOD*.

72 But now of late good News we bring,
to all who give an Ear ;
Here are fine Robes which make them sing,
who do the same now wear.

73 But if you ask me when it was,
that these fine Robes were spun ;
It was when *CHRIST* did bear our Curse,
and died for our Sin,

74 Come

- 74 Come therefore now each naked Soul,
put on this wedding Dress ;
Believe, and CHRIST shall be your All,
the LORD our Righteousness.
- 75 Therefore, O *Manchester* ! return,
this Call it is for you ;
Seek to be sav'd by Grace alone,
this Doctrine it is true.
- 76 True Grace thro' Faith will bring good Fruit,
and make your Hearts rejoice,
In the true Vine then you take root,
and glorifie his Grace.
- 77 In *Cheshire* still the Work doth spread,
and JESUS gets the Day :
O praise him all ye faithful Seed,
still do ye watch and pray.
- 78 All ye at *Holme*, likewise *Bothbank*,
Warburton, *Oldfield-brow* ;
Go on dear Souls, and never shrink,
for JESUS pleads for you.
- 79 In *Chester*, and in *Alprabam*,
there's some that can rejoice ;
Their Hearts do dance at JESUS Name,
who sav'd them by his Grace.
- 80 Now many Places here and there,
do long to hear the sound ;
And Multitudes in *Derbyshire*,
have the Redeemer found.
- 81 Come now dear Reader, let us take
a turn another Where ;

As far as *Syke-House* and *Fishlake*,
which joins to *Lincolnshire*.

82 There are a few who do believe,
in our redeeming LORD;
And in their Hearts they do receive,
the Blessing of his Word.

83 There is *Rotherham* and *Sheffield*,
and likewise *Barleybay*;
O let thy Power defend and shield,
them from their Foes away.

84 There is *Barley-ball* and *High-green*,
O LORD do not forget;
Help them to conquer every Sin,
and worship at thy Feet.

85 In *Epworth-Ferry*, *West-wood-side*.
still let thy Blessings flow:
The tender Lambs of *Cloweth* hide,
within thy Skirts away.

86 Preserve all those in *Misterton*,
who call upon thee there;
O save them from each bosom Sin,
and all their Hearts, LORD! cheer.

87 Bless *Hainton* and sweet *Conningby*,
and make their Hearts rejoice;
And all that do with them draw nigh,
unto thy Throne of Grace.

88 There is Brother *Toft* and *Wrangle*.
of late they have begun
To seek, let them never strangle,
but thy Work carry on.

- 89 O dearest SAVIOUR, cast an Eye
on *Ludbrough's* little Flock ;
On thy pure Bosom let them lye,
and hide them in the Rock.
- 90 The few tender Lambs in *Thorby*,
O bear them in thy Arms ;
And thy precious Sheep in *Tetney*,
keep them from Satan's Charms.
- 91 Remember LORD thy tender Vine,
which thy Right Hand did plant ;
Thy little Church in *Grimby* Town,
supply their every Want.
- 92 On *Lasby* few, and *Killingholm*,
still let thy Mercy flow ;
And at *Alkbrough* and *Winterton*,
thy Paths teach them to go.
- 93 In *Bilton-Elland*, and *Garthorp*,
these Towns within the Isle ;
Dear JESUS carry on thy Work,
by thy own Power and Skill.
- 94 In *Birmingham*, and *Staffordshire*,
Shrewsbury, *Dudley* Town ;
And all the Places joining near,
thy Work still carry on.
- 95 In *Ev'rsbam*, *London*, and in *Kent*,
and *Essex* all around ;
O keep thy People who repent,
within thy Gospel sound.
- 96 Sometimes from *Wales* good News we hear,
which makes our Hearts rejoice ;

That many do believe and feel,
and sing redeeming Grace.

97 Likewise the *Tinners* in *Cornwall*,
which did play, drink, and swear ;
They now the SAVIOUR'S Grace do feel,
his Holy Name they fear.

98 In *Bristol*, *Bath*, and in *Kingswood*,
CHRIST hath been long at Work ;
And now the sound of Jesus Blood,
hath reached unto *Cork*.

99 The Gospel now doth spread we hear,
much in the *Irish* Nation ;
And many Souls the LORD do fear
and in CHRIST find Salvation.

100 In *Scotland*, O LORD, in Mercy,
thy Work do thou revive ;
And purge thou them from Biggotry,
that they to thee may live.

101 There's many Places up and down,
whereof I do not know ;
That many unto GOD return,
and love his Will to do.

102 Gird on thy Sword, upon thy Thigh,
O thou most mighty God ;
In Glory and in Majesty,
with Garments dipt in Blood.

103 Ride on, ride on, the Nations thro',
and conquer them all o'er ;
That they to Jesus Name may bow,
and the Godhead adore.

104 Make

104. Make all the Nations fear thy Name,
And Anti-Christ to fall ;
Then shall we ever Praise the Lamb,
our GOD, our All in All.



H Y M N II.

And of his Fulness have all we received, and Grace
for Grace. John 1. 16 Ver.

- 1 **O**UT of his Fullness we receive,
and Grace to answer Grace;
Who do in Heart, in CHRIST believe,
this is our Happiness.
- 2 We go to him, with pure Desire,
which he to us hath giv'n;
He ready waits to give us more,
of his pure Grace from Heav'n.
- 3 This is the Priviledge of those,
who do in CHRIST believe;
And for his Sake, count all Things' loss,
that they in him may thrive.
- 4 Sometimes with Joy, we're lifted up,
with Praises on our Tongue;
Then do we sit on Pisgah's Top,
and would no more go down.
- 5 But Grace in CHRIST doth let us see,
that here we must not stay;

Down

Down from the Mount, come follow me,
faith CHRIST, now come away.

6 Come bear my hallow'd Cross, which I,
your LORD have born before ;

Upon my faithful Word rely,
My Goodness still implore.

7 I will sustain you here below,
trust me your faithful God ;

My Promises they all are true,
I seal'd them with my Blood.

8 My Grace shall answer every Want,
and help you in your need ;

When in the Wilderness you faint,
I'll come to you with speed.

9 My Grace sufficient is for you,
in sore Temptation's Hour ;

For I will make my Promise true,
and save you by my Power.

10 When ye do hunger more for me,
my Grace your Souls shall feed ;

I take Delight to give to thee.
and help you in your need.

11 O make us truly thankful LORD,
for thou art always Good ;

And help us all to trust thy Word,
and drink thy precious Blood.

12 Then in our Hearts the Well of Life,
doth ever, ever Spring ;

Which makes us in the glorious Strife,
thy Praises for to sing.

HYMN



H Y M N III.

The Gospel Call.——Isaiah 55. 1 Ver.

- 1 **H**O! every one that thirsteth come!
And drink ye of the living Stream,
The blessed Water and the Blood!
Which stream'd from the dear Son of God.
- 2 The Love which made him undergo,
Such Pain and Anguish here below;
Which made him sweat great drops of Blood,
Come see, come taste, the Love of God.
- 3 Ye thirsty Souls, come drink, all ye,
Ye hungry Souls, his Grace is free;
You're welcome all to Jesus, come;
And eat, and drink, for here is room.
- 4 Ye wounded Souls, by Sin oppress'd,
Come now to Jesus, and find rest;
His balmy Blood, will cure each Wound,
Then shall your Peace and Joy abound.
- 5 Ye Poor and Needy, come away,
I call you all, to come to Day;
Come without Money, without Price,
You're welcome all, to Jesus Grace.
- 6 Ye Lame and Blind, you're welcome too,
The SAVIOUR shed his Blood for you;
Faith in his Blood, will make Blind see,
And Lame to walk, and leap nimbly.

- 7 All ye who have not one good Thought,
Receive your Pardon, now unbought ;
Come, come, Believe, his Grace is free,
He died to save, both you and me.
- 8 His Grace will answer, every Want,
Of those who after Him do pant ;
His Grace enriches, all the Poor,
Who do Believe, and ask for more.
- 9 There is no Want in CHRIST, our Head,
He satisfies, our every need ;
O may we truly thankful prove,
And praise Him, for redeeming Love.



H Y M N IV.

A THANKSGIVING.

- 1 ALL Thanks and all Praise be given to God,
Who sprinkles his Throne, with Jesus's Blood!
And sends down his Blessings, to Sinners below,
This makes us love JESUS, and after him go.
- 2 His Love, brought him down, to suffer for Sin,
And bring everlasting Righteousness in ;
To cloth all his People, with Mercy and Love,
Now, now, our Salvation, is come from Above.
- 3 O wonder and gaze, at Jesus's Grace !
Who suffer'd and died, in the poor Sinners Place ;
His Death is my Plea, he suffered for me,
O God make me thankful, always unto thee.

- 4 All Praise I ascribe, to JESUS my GOD,
Who hath me redeemed, with his precious Blood;
O help me to praise Him, ye heavenly Choir,
My GOD, and Redeemer, for ever adore.
- 5 For worthy is He, of Honour and Praise,
Who brought unto us, Salvation by Grace,
Salvation from Sin, in JESUS's Name,
O praise him and love him, our GOD and our Lamb.
- 6 All Goodness doth come, from JESUS our Lord,
To us who believe, and trust in his Word;
And still he keeps giving us, more from Above,
His Name is Salvation, his Nature is Love.
- 7 We ask and receive, who in him believe,
And still he takes Pleasure, us more for to give,
This makes us rejoice, with Joy without End,
In GOD our Creator, and CHRIST our best Friend.
- 8 Then let us go forward, thro' JESUS's Grace,
Adore him and thank him, and give him all Praise.
For all our Salvation, it came from Above,
Thro' JESUS our Saviour, our GOD and our Love.



H Y M N - V.

Behold the MAN. — John 19. 5.

1 **W**HEN I by Faith, behold and see I
My SAVIOUR, suffering for me;
My Self and Sin, I do abhor,
My GOD and SAVIOUR, I adore.

2 When

2 When *Pilate* took, and scourged him,
Who never did know any Sin ;
That by these Stripes, I sav'd might be,
From Sin, Death, Hell, and Misery.

3 And shall not then a Sense of this,
Cause me thy Name, my God to bleis ;
For never Love, was like to thine,
Who underwent for me such Pain.

4 A Crown of Thorns, the Soldiers made
And put it on his Sacred Head ;
O Sinners, come, behold, and see !
How he did bear all patiently.

5 O melt me down, to feel and know,
What thou for me did undergo ;
O thou dear suffering God and Lamb !
When thou did suffer in my Room.

6 My Sins like Thorns did pierce him sore,
And made the Blood to trickle o'er ;
Out of the Wounds of Jesus Head,
Come see, my Soul, thy SAVIOUR bleed.

7 Here's Love indeed which brought him down,
To wear this cursed thorny Crown :
All they who him by Faith behold,
Their Heart will warm, tho' ne'er so cold.

8 O stand and wonder now all ye,
Who do by Faith your SAVIOUR see ;
The Crown of Glory we shall wear,
Here's Love, yea Love, beyond compare.

PART

P A R T II.

9 They put on him a Purple Robe,
And mock'd and jeer'd the Son of God;
Who gave to all both Life and Breath,
They thus did treat before his Death.

10 They smote him with their sinful Hands,
The heav'nly Host here wond'ring stands!
To see their great Creator, GOD!
Abus'd by Worms which he had made.

11 Behold and wonder likewise ye!
Ye sinful Men, behold and see!
What you and I by Sin have done,
For we have kill'd God's only Son.

12 O make this Weighty to my Heart,
How thou did'st bear my Curse and Smart:
My Unbelief did pierce CHRIST through;
My Pride gave him the deadly Blow.

13 Because I sinn'd against my God,
He pour'd his Wrath on CHRIST my Head!
For CHRIST was made a Curse for me,
That by his Stripes I sav'd might be.

14 When I do feel this in my Heart,
'Tis worse than Death from CHRIST to part:
When he for me did undergo,
Such Pain and Mis'ry here below.

P A R T III.

15 Pilate also went forth again,
And said, *No fault I find in him.*
But nothing now would satisfy,
But the sweet Jesus, *he must die.*

16 He then did yield; Him forth they lead,
With thorny Crown upon his Head,
And on his Back the Purple Robe,
Behold the Man, *the Son of G O D.*

17 Angels stood wond'ring and amaz'd,
To see their Maker so abas'd,
By Worms of Dust which he had made;
Yet thus to save them he was led.

18 O Sinners can ye thus behold!
And hear of him all that is told,
And not melt down with holy Shame,
To see the slaughter'd bleeding Lamb.

19 O come, behold him, now all ye!
Who feel your Sin, and Misery;
From Sin and Shame, he here doth save,
All those, who in him do believe.

P A R T IV.

20 But many do cry out, and say,
That whilst on Earth they have a Day,
They never can be free'd from Sin,
Till the last Moment of their Time.

21 The Reason why, I'll plainly shew,
True saving Faith, such do not know;
They do not feel th' attoning Blood,
Of the sweet slaughter'd *Son of G O D.*

22 Come mourning Souls, behold with me,
The Man whose Death doth set us free;
The same is the Almighty G O D!
Who Man became, and shed his Blood.

23 There's

23 There's none to Heaven, e'er can come,
Another Way, but this alone ?

Thro' the blest Fountain, of his Blood,
The Sinners Friend, the *Son of G O D*.

24 Thro' this blest Fountain, lo ! I come,
To thee, my God, my lovely Lamb ;
That I may sing thy Praise Above,
For saving Grace, redeeming Love.

25 O hasten LORD, the happy Day,
When thou wilt bid me, come away ;
To sing the Glory of thy Name,
With all thy Saints around thy Throne.

H Y M N VI.

Triumphing in FAITH. — Rev. 12, 10.

- 1 **A** Loud Voice I heard, which came from Above,
That brought me glad Tydings, of Jesus's Love;
- 2 When first I did hear, I wondering stood,
I did not understand the Voice of my G O D.
- 3 But in a short Time, the Voice was explain'd,
Which came from my SAVIOUR, with such a sweet Sound.
- 4 Salvation is come, from Jesus the Lamb,
My Heart was more chearful, then with the best Wine.
- 5 Then did I rejoice, in Jesus my God,
My lovely Redeemer, who bought me with Blood.
- 6 I have now received, Salvation from Sin,
This makes me love Jesus, my God and my King.
- 7 The Kingdom of God, is now in my Heart,
And CHRIST is my Portion, my Portion thou art.

Then

- 8 Then rich sure I am, thro' Jesus's Grace,
When CHRIST is my Portion, my Prince, and my Peace.
- 9 The Accuser is vanquish'd, thro' Jesus our God,
Believers do conquer thro' his precious Blood.
- 10 Lo! Satan's cast down, by Jesus the Lamb.
He can no more hurt us, he's bound in a Chain.
- 11 'Tis by the blest Word, of Jesus's Blood,
Which Testimony we hold, always is good,
- 12 The Virtue thereof remaineth the same,
Whereby we our Foes do all overcome.
- 13 Whoever they be, this Testimony,
In their Hearts do receive, they fear not to die.
- 14 Death unto all such is their greatest Gain,
It ends all their Mis'ry, their Sorrow, and Pain,
- 15 The Battle is fought, they victorious Sing,
All Praise to our SAVIOUR, our GOD, and our KING.
- 16 All Conquerors are, who in him believe,
Therefore, let us praise him, and unto him live.



H Y M N VII.

Before Publick Worship.

1 **E**XALTED SAVIOUR, GOD of Love,
Who dwells upon thy Throne Above,
In Mercy now, O come thou down,
And visit us before thy Throne.

2 We in thy Name, O Lord, are met,
Help us to Worship at thy Feet:
With Reverence and Godly fear,
O may this be our Heart's Desire,

3 'Tis

3 'Tis in thy Presence now we stand,
O God of Power give the Command,
And bid our worldly Thoughts begone,
While we do Worship at thy Throne.

4 In Spirit and in Truth may we,
O GOD and SAVIOUR worship Thee :
With Humbleness and Godly fear,
In all our Meetings every where.

5 O let thy Word now come with Power,
And fill our Breasts with holy Fire ;
Fire of Zeal and heav'nly Love,
Which glorifies our God above.

6 O suffer not our cursed Pride,
To creep betwixt us and our GOD ;
But take Possession LORD in full,
And us subdue to thy own Will.

7 Thus make us willing to receive,
What thou art always pleas'd to give ;
And may we truly thankful prove,
And praise Thee for redeeming Love.

8 To GOD the Father, and the Son,
And to the Spirit, three in one :
Eternal Praise be ever giv'n,
By Saints below and Hosts in Heaven.

H Y M N VIII.

Thanksgiving and Prayer.

1 **O** Help us LORD with thankful Heart,
to render Praise to thee :

C

For

For good and gracious still thou art,
to all such Worms as we.

2 O praised ever be thy Name,
for Thou art always Good,
And ever doth remain the same,
an omnipresent God.

3 What shall we render to thy Name,
for Mercies we receive?

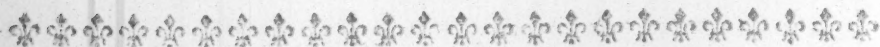
Help us to glorifie the Lamb,
the God thro' whom we live.

4 With Hearts and Lips, and Lives may we,
from henceforth serve the Lord;
Whose Mercy is to us so free,
recorded in his Word.

5 Prepare our Hearts for more and more
of Thine abounding Grace,
Till we do meet on *Zion* Shore,
to see Thy lovely Face.

6 There shall we ever, ever sing,
and never, never tire:

O come, that we with thee may reign,
this is our Hearts Desire.



H Y M N IX.

A Prayer for sanctifying Grace, That G O D may be glorified.

3 **O** MNIPOTENT Heart searching God,
the Trier of the Reins;

Come

Come purge and wash me in thy Blood,
from all my sinful Stains.

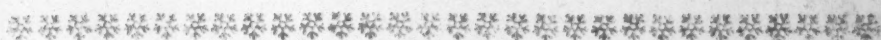
2 Purge me, and then I shall be clean,
O make me white as Snow ;
From every Spot of inbred Sin,
my Soul, O LORD, renew.

3 What I did lose in *Adam's* Fall,
in CHRIST let me regain ;
My GOD, my SAVIOUR, and my ALL,
that I with Thee may reign.

4 Impute to me, implant, impart,
all thine own Righteousness ;
Then from the Bottom of my Heart,
thy Name I'll always blefs.

5 Grant my Request, O dearest God,
for the Sake of thy Son ;
Who did for me pour out his Blood,
for Crimes that I had done.

6 This is my Heart's Desire thou know'st,
that I may live to thee ;
Come fill me with the HOLY GHOST,
And thou shalt praised be.



H Y M N X.

*For I am determined not to know any Thing among
you, save JESUS CHRIST and Him Crucified.*
1 Cor. 2, 2, Ver.

1 **I** AM determined thro' Grace,
Nothing to seek but JESUS Face,

For him to find is Life indeed,
 He sure will help me in my Need :
 O help me LORD my Suit to gain,
 Thro' JESUS CHRIST my SAVIOUR's Name,

2 I am determined to know,
 Nothing save JESUS CHRIST below ?
 For Him to know is Life and Peace,
 For every Soul who feels His Grace :
 O keep me in this Mind alway,
 My LORD and GOD, I do thee pray.

3 I am determined to feed,
 By Faith on my redeeming GOD ;
 His Flesh and Blood it is good Fare,
 O Sinners come and have a Share :
 That we may all feed on this Food,
 Of JESUS CHRIST, *the Son of G O D.*

4 I am determined to tread,
 In the blest Steps of CHRIST my Head ;
 In thy blest Steps, O guide thou me,
 Where I am safe from Misery :
 Then shall I happy be alway,
 And follow thee from Day to Day.

5 I am determined to fight,
 Thro' JESUS CHRIST my SAVIOUR's might;
 Down I thro' Him my Foes shall tread,
 And conquer them thro' his blest Aid :
 O thou my Captain go before,
 They then shall fall and rise no more.

6 I am determined O LORD,
 To follow thee, thine help afford ;
 O let thy Grace so in me shine,

And

And wash me in thy Blood divine :
 Grant me O LORD my Suit to gain,
 Thro' JESUS CHRIST my SAVIOUR's Name.



H Y M N XI.

A Song of P R A I S E,

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD with me,
 ye People of our GOD ;
 For worthy of all Thanks is He,
 who bought us with his Blood.
- 2 All Glory to his Name.
 let this still be our Song ;
 For He always remains the same,
 praise Him with Heart and Tongue.
- 3 His Glory let us seek,
 his Praises let us sound ;
 For He is Holy, Just and Meek,
 we have His favour found.
- 4 What humble Love is this ?
 which doth from JESUS flow ;
 That God thro' Him our Souls should bless,
 and save us here below.
- 5 We're miracles of Grace,
 who in Him do believe ;
 Let us admire His lovely Face,
 who suffers us to live.
- 6 What shall we say, but love,
 and wonder and adore !

And thank and praise our God above,
both now and evermore.



H Y M N XII.

*Free Justification by Faith alone, is sound Doctrine ;
and it is best known by the Fruits which followeth
after it. Rom. 5. 1. Verse.*

1 **W**HEN we are justify'd by Faith,
we are at Peace with God,
And when thro' JESUS CHRIST, who hath,
the same seal'd with His Blood.

2 This is the Doctrine of the LORD,
which we do here affirm ;

It standeth sure upon His Word,
none can it overturn.

3 All other Doctrine we renounce,
but this, yea this alone ;

That we are justify'd at once,
by Faith in God's dear Son.

4 All our own Works of Righteousness,
are filthy and unclean ;

They do arise from Pride and Flesh,
therefore we them disdain.

5 As rotten Rags we them do count,
and of them set no Store ;

Thro' our Redeemer's Blood we mount,
up to the heav'nly Shore.

By

- 6 By Faith alone we're justify'd,
before His Throne above ;
By Faith we do the Will of God,
true Faith doth work by Love.
- 7 'Tis not a Notion in the Brain,
But Feeling in the Heart ;
A Principle of Grace within,
which changes every Part.
- 8 By which also we have Access,
into this blessed Grace ;
Wherein we stand and do rejoice,
in hope to see His Face.
- 9 But they who say by Faith they stand,
and yet do live in Sin.
They are the Troublers of the Land,
their Faith and Hope is vain.
- 10 But they who truly do believe,
have not so learned CHRIST,
In Holiness they grow and live,
as they on Him do rest.
- 11 They nothing seek but CHRIST alone,
and what He's pleas'd to give ;
Their Heart's Desire is to make known,
in whom they now believe.
- 12 He keepeth them when tempted sore,
from yielding thereunto ;
He saves them in the trying Hour,
Nor will He let them go.
- 13 Daily increase my Faith in Thee,
my dear attoning God,

And let my resting Place still be,
within thy wounded Side.

H Y M N XIII.

A Prayer for Saving Grace.

- 1 **M**Y dear Redeemer, SAVIOUR, LORD,
the Sinners only Friend,
Be mindful of thy gracious Word,
and save me to the End.
- 2 O save me for I trust in thee,
on whom my Help is laid ;
My JESUS undertake for me,
each Moment lend thine Aid.
- 3 Confirm my Faith still more and more,
thy Promise cannot fail,
My Wants thy Mercy doth implore,
thy Love in me reveal.
- 4 Reveal unto my Heart my God,
what thou hast done for me,
The Application of thy Blood ;
and that will set me free.
- 5 All other Lovers far remove,
from this poor Heart of mine ;
Then thee my God I'll only love,
my only Love be thine.
- 6 Thus work in me to will and do,
by thine Almighty Power ;

And

And while I tarry here below,
thus save me ev'ry Hour.

7 Then all thy Creatures I will love,
in thee my loving God ;
And use them right, yet will not move,
out of my heav'nly Road.

8 Grant my Request, O dearest God,
for the Sake of thy Son ;
Who hath redeem'd me with his Blood,
thy Will in me be done.



H Y M N XIV.

*The Knowledge of CHRIST, teacheth us to know our-
selves.*

1 **O** Happy Souls who now begin,
yourselves and CHRIST to know ;
Who saves his People from their Sin,
while they do live below.

2 The one Thing needful sure it is,
to know in CHRIST my Part ;
And feel my dear Redeemer's Bliss,
brought home into my Heart.

3 O melt me down in Tears of Love,
to thee my SAVIOUR dear ;
Who left thy Father's Throne above,
to suffer for me here.

4 It was pure Love which brought thee down,
to suffer in my Stead ;

It was thy precious Love alone!
which caus'd my LORD to bleed.

5 'Tis by thy Blood redeem'd I am,
the same was spilt for me ;
When thou upon the Crofs did'st hang,
upon Mount *Calvary*.

6 O let me see thy lovely Charms,
My Rock and hiding Place ;
And grasp me fast within thy Arms,
hold me in thy Embrace.

7 Thy Blood, thy precious Blood, O LAMB,
doth give a pleasant Sound ;
When I do hear and feel the same,
I do with Joy abound.

8 There's nothing else my Soul can chear,
in Trouble or in Pain ;
But the blest Sense that CHRIST is near,
all other Help is vain.

9 O keep me ever close to thee,
then shall I never strāy ;
And thou shall ever praised be,
unto eternal Day.



H Y M N XV.

At the Approach of Temptation.

1 **M**Y Saviour and my God,
come now unto my Aid,

And

And save me in the trying Hour,
for Satan doth invade.

2 O keep thou me my God,
from yielding to my Foe;
Come hold me fast in thy Embrace,
and do not let me go.

3 My Captain go before,
and let me follow thee.
Mine Enemies then cannot stand,
But either fall or flee.

4 O give me Faith always,
to cleave unto my God;
Then am I sure to overcome,
thro' my Redeemer's Blood.

A N O T H E R.

1 **D**E A R JESUS thou was tempt,
when thou wast on the Earth;
In every Thing like unto me,
till thou gave up thy Breath.

2 Thou art my great high Priest,
who suffer'd here below;
Thou felt all mine Infirmities,
my Misery and Woe.

3 Therefore grant me thy Help,
my tender hearted God;
And save me in the trying Hour,
thro' thy most precious Blood,

4 Spread over me thy Wings,
and shelter me alway,

- Remember I am Poor and Weak,
 I humbly do thee pray,
 5 And may I thankful prove,
 to thee who art so Good,
 And praise thee for thy conquering Love,
 my high exalted God.
 6 O grant me my Desire,
 thy Name then shall I praise,
 When Time shall be no more, I'll sing,
 with all the chosen Race.

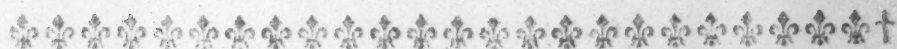
H Y M N XVI.

When in Temptation.

- 1 **M**Y dear Redeemer and my God,
 thy Help I do implore ;
 O save me by thy precious Blood,
 till my Trials be o'er.
 2 My Weakness is all known to thee,
 on whom my Help is laid ;
 My dear Redeemer stand by me,
 then I'll not be afraid.
 3 Discover unto me my Foe,
 my Light, my God, my All,
 And help me still to give the Blow,
 that Sin may ever fall.
 4 Destroy in me each Thing O God,
 that's grievous unto thee,
 And cleanse me throughly with thy Blood,
 and I shall cleansed be.

With

5 With humble Heart I'll then declare,
 my dear Redeemer's blifs ;
 and to the People every where,
 tell of His Righteousness.



H Y M N XVII.

A Prayer for those that are joined in Church-fellowship.

1 **J** EHOVAH, SAVIOUR, GOD of Loye,
 Who sits upon thy Throne above ;
 In Mercy cast a pitying Eye,
 And answer now thy People's cry,

2 For JESUS sake, O pour thou down,
 A Blessing on us ev'ry one ;
 Of Pardon, Peace and Faith's increase,
 In CHRIST our only Righteousness.

3 Maintain in us what thou's begun,
 Thy Work O JESUS carry on ;
 Our Alpha and Omega thou,
 Whose Word and Oath stands ever true.

4 Confirm our Faith upon thy Word,
 And seal us with thy Spirit, LORD ;
 The Stamp, O may we ever feel,
 The great eternal Spirit's Seal.

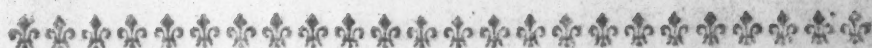
5 Thus stablish us in CHRIST our Head,
 That we may ever on him feed ;
 And by his Power o'ercome each Foe,
 And in the Steps of JESUS go.

6 So shall we travel on our Road,
 Unto the City of our GOD ;
 Our great *Jerusalem* above,
 Where JESUS keeps His Throne of Love.

A N O T H E R.

- 1 **I** N T O thy Church fresh Members bring,
 That they may help us for to sing ;
 And praise thy Name, O GOD :
 Who dwells upon thy Throne above,
 Of Judgment and likewise of Love ;
 To plead for us thy Blood.
- 2 Our glorious Advocate thou art !
 O plead our Cause let us not Part ;
 But keep us close to thee :
 In Unity of Spirit join,
 In JESUS let us all combine ;
 In glorious Harmony.
- 3 With Patience arm us here below,
 In JESUS Footsteps for to go ;
 His hallow'd Cross to bear :
 Then shall we Glory in the Cross,
 And for his Sake count all Things less ;
 And travel without Fear.
- 4 O help us on our Heav'nly Road,
 Unto the City of our GOD ;
 Where we do long to be :
 That we may ever sing above,
 The endless Song of JESUS Love ;
 In blest Eternity.

H Y M N



H Y M N XVIII.

*A Thanksgiving for Mercies received, with a Prayer
for Continuance of the same.*

1 **W** H A T shall I render to the LORD !
for all the Mercies I receive ;

According to his faithful Word,
He daily unto me doth give.

2 His Benefits they many are,
which He on me doth here bestow ;
His loving Kindness doth declare !
His tender Love to me below.

3 O give me LORD a thankful Heart,
to render Praises to thy Name ;
For thou most Good and Gracious art,
and ever dost remain the same.

4 O that my Heart were all renew'd,
then would I truly Thankful prove ;
And feel the sprinkling of thy Blood,
and dwell in thy redeeming Love.

5 Then shall I ever happy be,
and shew forth my Redeemer's Praise ;
Who is so Good to worthless me,
which makes me wonder at His Grace.

6 I often do in Wonder stand,
to see the mighty Love of God !
Which falls to me on every Hand,
the Grace He purchas'd with His Blood.

O what

- 7 O what a Worm am I, that thou !
 should thus enrich me with thy Grace ;
 O make me Humble, Thankful, True,
 that I may ever give thee Praise.
- 8 My Heart's Desire is unto thee,
 to Glory only in my God ;
 Whose Love it is so Good and Free ;
 He seals it to me with his Blood.
- 9 O that the happy Day were come,
 when I shall meet my LORD above ;
 With all the Saints to praise the Lamb !
 a-round his glorious Throne of Love.

A N O T H E R.

- 1 **O** FOR a thankful Heart to praise,
 my dear redeeming God ;
 For all the Wonders of His Grace !
 who bought me with His Blood.
- 2 O that my Heart were full of Love,
 to thee my loving LORD ;
 Then would I truly Thankful prove,
 and trust thy ev'ry Word.
- 3 Increase my Faith for to believe,
 and feel thy Love to me ;
 Then thro' thy Grace thee will I love,
 and give all Praise to thee.
- 4 O for an humble, thankful Heart,
 for Mercies I receive ;
 That I may never more depart,
 but Daily in thee live.

Then

5 Then in thee I would Daily grow,
and live to thee my God ;
And praise thy Name while here below,
and glory in thy Blood.

6 And in a little Time I shall,
meet all thy Hosts above ;
And praise thy Name, my God, my All,
a-round thy Throne of Love.

7 Then shall we ever, ever sing,
the Riches of thy Grace ;
And glory in our God and King !
in Songs of endless Praise.



H Y M N XIX.

The PILGRIM's Prayer.

1 **I** AM a Stranger here below,
a Pilgrim on the Earth :

O help me in thy Steps to go,
and conquer all thro' Faith.

2 O let that Faith which works by Love,
still LORD, my Armour be ;

Then shall my Mind be kept above,
for to rejoice in Thee.

3 O may this be my chief Desire,
the whole Bent of my Will ;

Then thro' thy Grace I'll never tire,
my SAVIOUR, and my All.

4 Thus keep me Stedfast all my Days,
of Pilgrimage below ;

The

Thy Name then will I ever praise,
and in thy Steps I'll go.

5 My Body, Soul, my Goods, my All,
I do give up to Thee,
That Thou may in me ever rule,
and keep me ever Free.

6 By thine Almighty Kingly Power,
thy Scepter in me sway,
And every Spark of Sin devour,
till all be done away.

7 My Body, Soul, come sanctifie,
with Thy all cleansing Blood :
Upon Thy Promise I rely,
my dear attoning God.

8 And when my Pilgrimage is o'er,
I'll praise Thy Name above :
With all Thy Saints on Sion's Shore,
I'll sing redeeming Love.



H Y M N XX.

Love-Feast, and Believer's Union with CHRIST.

1 **H**APPY Souls who do believe,
We in CHRIST begin to live ;
He in us and we in Him,
Head and Members all are one.

2 Unto us He precious is,
We do want no other Bliss ;

He in us and we in Him,
Head and Members all are one.

3 O blest Union when we join,
In the Body of the Son,
Happy there we do abide;
Safe we are within His Side.

4 Let us love as Children dear,
Serve Him with a holy Fear;
Fall not out upon the Way,
Live in Peace from Day to Day:

5 Happy Souls who thus are join'd,
We in Love to Him are bound,
While on Earth to shew His Praise,
For the Wonders of His Grace.

6 Glory in His holy Name,
Praise the dear attoning Lamb!
Sing with all the Hosts above,
And admire redeeming Love.

A N O T H E R.

1 **L**ET thy Blessing now come down,
On thy Members every one:
Water now thy Church below,
Make our Hearts to overflow.

2 Let the Rivers of thy Grace,
Flow to every Dwelling Place:
Let thy Love come streaming down,
Join thy People's Hearts in one.

3 Let Opinions all remove,
And what ever quenches Love:

Make

Make us all in one agree,
In thy blest Community.

4 Let the circulating Oil,
Which came thro' His bloody Toil;
Flowing from our dear High Priest,
Warm each lukewarm frozen Breast.

5 Let our Hearts be melted down,
With pure Love to God and Man:
Let the circulating Fire,
Flame our Breasts with pure Desire.

6 Let not LORD Thy Love abate,
Help us still on Thee to wait:
Let Thy Blessing now descend,
Save, O save us to the End.

7 Let us not go from this Place,
*Till we all do feel thy Grace;
Burning up our Bosom Sin,
Purging us from every Stain.

8 Let thy Presence now be felt,
Which will make our Hearts to melt,
By thy mighty Streams of Love,
Coming from thy Throne above.

A N O T H E R.

1 **H**E A R our SAVIOUR's sweet Command,
Let us love in Heart and Hand:
Love each other, faith the LORD,
I will Grace to you afford.

2 Let us here what CHRIST doth say,
And His Word let us obey;

By

By His Spirit from above,
Who is full of Truth and Love.

3 Let us feel the streaming Blood,
Which came from the Son of God !
Make it Stream to every Heart,
Of us here before we part.

4 It was Love which brought thee down,
For to suffer in our Room ;
Let thy dying Love be felt,
Thou the Hearts of Stone shalt melt.

5 Let thy Love burn like a flame,
In the Heart of every one ;
Till the circulating Fire,
Fill each Soul with pure Desire.

6 Let us never, never move,
From Thee, O our God of Love ;
Keep us close in thine Embrace,
Till we come before thy Face.

7 Teach us more and more each Day,
How we unto Thee should pray :
Satisfie our every Need,
Help us all on CHRIST to feed.

8 When we now in Body part,
Let us still be join'd in Heart ;
Till we all do meet again,
In the Presence of the Lamb.





H Y M N XXI.

The Song of Solomon. — 2. 10. 11. 12.

- 1 **A**RISE, arise, come after me,
when my Belov'd did say,
My Love, my Dove, I call on Thee,
arise and come away.
- 2 When Him I heard and understood,
my Heart did then rejoice ;
I leap'd and run, and cry'd my God !
thou's charm'd me with thy Voice.
- 3 For lo ! the Winter now is past,
my JESUS said to me ;
The Summer now is coming fast,
when Thou shalt happy be.
- 4 The Winter now is past, says He,
the Rain and Cold is gone ;
My JESUS bore the Blast for me,
and sav'd me from the Storm.
- 5 Now on the Earth the Flowers appear,
the Birds begin to sing ;
O give me Grace, my SAVIOUR dear,
to praise thy Name with them.
- 6 O let thy Gifts and Graces too,
grow up in me always,
That others, LORD ! may fear and see,
and turn and sing thy Praise.
- 7 The Turtle's Voice is also heard,
thro' every distant Land ;

This

This Turtle's CHRIST, our living LORD,
who brings us help at Hand:

8 The Place where this Turtle doth rest,
is the Believer's Heart :

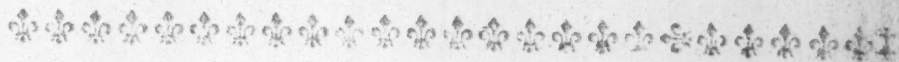
All such doth lean on Jesus Breast,
who is their happy Part.

9 All rav'nous Beasts CHRIST turneth out,
and every Bird of Prey;

And every evil and vain Thought,
must there no longer stay.

10 O do Thou rest always in me,
thou blessed Turtle Dove;

My GOD and SAVIOUR, let me free,
my JESUS and my Love.



H Y M N XXII.

*The LORD God is a Sun and Shield; He will give
Grace and Glory, and no good Thing will be with-
hold from them that walk uprightly.--Plal. 84. 11.*

THE LORD GOD is my Sun and Shield,

'Tis by his Grace I win the Field:

'Tis by his Light I see my Foe ;

My Shield he is which gives the Blow.

2 My Sun he is which shines within,

And shews me my own Bosom Sin :

My Shield which saves from Guilt and Power,

And makes me more than Conqueror.

3 My

3 My Sun which warms my frozen Heart,
When his warm Beams he doth impart,
Which makes the Seed of Grace to grow;
Then doth my Heart with Joy ov'rflo.

4 My Shield which Guards me on my Road,
Unto the City of my God;
The new *Jerusalem* Above;
A long Eternity to Love.

5 My Sun which burns up all my Sin,
And purifies and makes me Clean,
And cloaths me with his Righteousness;
My glorious and my wedding Dress.

6 My Shield and only great Defence,
In whom is all my Confidence;
My Heav'n below, my Heav'n above,
My Glory and my only Love.

7 His Grace he freely here doth give,
Unto all those who do believe;
And Glory is our great Reward,
For all that do trust in the Lord.

8 He will withhold no Thing that's Good,
From those that love the LORD our God,
And uprightly walk in his Way;
To shew his praise from Day to Day.

9 Thus I believe, what he hath said,
He will fulfil by his own Aid;
For from his Word he cannot move,
He is a God of Truth and Love.



H Y M N XXIII.

Of EXPERIENCE.

- 1 **L** E T my Beloved come,
and give my Soul a kiss ;
The Kisses of His Mouth are sweet,
from Him comes all my Bliss.
- 2 There's no Love like to His,
His Love it drew me on ;
When I from Him far off had stray'd,
or I had never come.
- 3 He first sought after me,
when I was gone astray ;
Come back again my Child, He said,
and make no more Delay.
- 4 He gave me sweet Desires,
and said come after me ;
I'll lead thee in an even Path,
where thou shalt Happy be.
- 5 He woo'd me with his Love,
and turn'd me from my Foe ;
He kiss'd me as we came along,
but Him I did not know.
- 6 At first I did not know,
the Voice of my Belov'd ;
When He did bring me from the Way,
wherein I long had rov'd.
- 7 But in a little Time,
my old Companions said ;

What is the Matter with you now,
we cannot have your Aid.

8 Satan likewise my Foe,
He did suggest to me ;
That I if turn'd from my old Way,
I'd come to Poverty.

9 I then was in a Strait,
and knew not what to do ;
Till my Beloved came again,
and said I'll bring thee Through.

10 My Soul He did embrace,
and said, fear not my Child ;
Trust thou in me I'll stand thy Friend,
thou need not be afraid.

11 I am the mighty God,
my Hands have made all Things ;
Whatever I think best for thee,
my Pow'r to Being brings.

12 Trust thou in me my Child,
and thou shall never Want ;
I take a constant Care of those,
who after me do pant.

13 I then got Strength again,
and Comfort from my LORD ;
When from my Heart the vail he drew,
I did believe his Word.

P A R T II.

24 But in a little Time,
the Tempter came again ;

And

- And did assault me very Sore,
and fright me with my Sin.
- 15 What is the Matter now?
the Tempter then did say;
There is no Mercy now for thee,
to God thou need not pray.
- 16 Thou art so vile a Wretch,
thou never need to look;
For Mercy any more from God,
for thou hast Him forsook.
- 17 Thou did'st deceive thy self,
thou never did believe;
It was a Fancy in thy Head,
which did thy Heart deceive.
- 18 Satan did me molest,
at a most dismal Rate;
'Till I espy'd him who he was,
and saw his cloven Foot.
- 19 There was a Friend stood by,
which shew'd me my great Foe;
He had him bound fast in a Chain,
beyond he could not go.
- 20 This Friend it was my LORD,
who came unto my Aid;
And said to me fear not my Child,
for thee I shed my Blood.
- 21 Himself he then made known,
unto my ransom'd Soul;
The Comfort I did then receive,
is more than Tongue can tell.

22 He gave my Soul a Kiss,
 O what then did I feel !
 He took me up into His Arms,
 O then I did like well.

23 My Soul did then rejoice,
 on Pisgab's Top I stood ;
 All fill'd with Wonder and with Love,
 to my redeeming God.

P A R T III.

24 I thought now all was past,
 I should see War no more ;
 I never should be tempt again,
 as I had been before.

25 I did forget the Words,
 which CHRIST before did say ;
 That while we are on Earth below,
 we must both watch and pray.

26 But in a little Time,
 I had a further Sight ;
 I durst no longer trust upon,
 the Gifts and Graces past.

27 It is a dangerous Thing,
 in Comforts past to trust ;
 Or any Thing but CHRIST alone,
 who died to save the Lost.

28 He did remove the Vail,
 more from my sinful Heart ;
 And gave me then a clearer Sight,
 of all my inward Part.

- 29 While I do live on Earth,
'tis all I want to know ;
My-self, and JESUS CHRIST, my LORD,
what He for me did do.
- 30 I thank His holy Name,
who shews me what I am ;
A poor and helpless Worm always,
but He is still the same.
- 31 I'm weak, yet I am strong,
strong in the LORD my God ;
Who did for me become a Man,
and shed His precious Blood.
- 32 Tho' Satan now doth tempt,
He cannot me molest ;
Through Faith I overcome my Foe,
in our Lord JESUS CHRIST.
- 33 His Love is very great,
'tis better far than Wine ;
His Love and Power doth me preserve,
and all He hath is mine.
- 34 He seal'd it with His Blood ;
likewise within my Heart,
I have the Witness of my God,
And we shall never Part.
- 35 For my Belov'd is come,
and stays with me alway,
He sways His Scepter in my Heart,
to an Eternal Day.



H Y M N XXIV.

A Penitential Hymn.

1 **O** THOU who came to seek and save,
Poor Sinners which were all undone ;
I ask thy Grace, O let me have,
Thou glorious and exalted Lamb :
A Miracle of Grace I'll be,
To praise thee in Eternity.

2 At the Expence of thy own Blood,
Lost Sinners thou came to redeem,
And bring them back again to God ;
Thy Praises ever for to sing :
Into that Number take thou me,
I'll praise thee to Eternity.

3 The vilest of the sinful Race,
Thy Mercy still to these is Free ;
O let me feel thy powerful Grace,
The Praise I'll ever give to Thee :
Thy Name for ever will I praise,
All the remainder of my Days.

4 *Manasseth*, who did cause the Blood,
Of thy Saints to run in the Street ;
Thou was to him a Pard'ning God,
And with thy Mercy him did meet.
Thou knows my Nature is the same,
O let me find thy healing Name.

5 When in the Days of human Flesh,
Thou in our Nature did'st appear ;
Thou by thy powerful Word of Grace,

Did cause a *Magdalene* to hear :
 She heard and did obey thy Word,
 And found the Comforts of her LORD.

6 With Tears she wash'd the SAVIOUR's Feet;
 Which flow'd from her abundantly ;
 And with her Hair she did them wipe,
 Grace wrought in her Humility.
 She kiss'd his Feet and would not part,
 The Ointment of a broken Heart.

7 Thou knows I am with her the same,
 By Nature full of Lust and Pride ;
 O let me find thy healing Name,
 And keep me Jesus by thy Side ;
 A Miracle of Grace I'll be,
 To praise thee in Eternity.

8 O what a glorious Song we'll sing,
 When we all meet, who feel thy Grace ;
 Who did to us Salvation bring,
 To sing thy everlasting Praise :
 What Miracles of Grace we'll be !
 To praise thee in Eternity.



H Y M N XXV.

On the LORD'S SUPPER.

1 **W**HILE Jesus my King,
 at his Table doth sit,
 A Smell forth he sendeth,
 that's Pleasant and Sweet.

- 2 The Guests do like well,
when Jesus they feel ;
They love him, they praise him,
his Goodness they tell.
- 3 O Sinners return,
his Goodeefs implore,
Believe and receive,
and go Starving no more.
- 4 He turns none away,
Whoever they be ;
Who for him do hunger,
his Table is free.
- 5 It likewise abounds,
with plenteous Store,
Believe and give Praise,
and go Starving no more.
- 6 But some Men will ask,
how comes this about ;
So free is this Table,
there's no turning out ?
- 7 The Answer I give,
as Jesus doth shew ;
His Spirit directeth,
me this for to know.
- 8 The Master is God,
who orders the Feast,
Of his own proper Charge,
for every Guest.
- 9 The Servants are those,
he fendeth abroad,

To invite the lost Race,
to turn to their God.

10 The Gospel's the Board,
we are to frequent,
The Guests are poor Sinners,
who're starving for Want.

11 The Food is the Flesh
of the SON OF GOD,
The Drink we have there too
is his precious Blood.

P A R T II.

12 A Mistry here is
which none can find out,
Till the LAMB doth open,
the Seals of the Book.

13 He opens the Seals,
to all he sends forth,
The Gospel to proclaim,
of infinite Worth.

14 Now Sinners we call,
in our Master's Name,
We invite you, come feast
and feed on the LAMB.

15 The Feast it is free,
delightful and good,
The Guests they drink freely
of Jesus's Blood.

16 If Sinners refuse
this Call for to hear;

The LAMB is much grieved,
who bought them so dear.

17 Ye Hungry and Poor,
ye Blind and ye Deaf;
You're welcome to Jesus,
he will you receive.

18 He turns none away
who come unto him :

Both Heavy and Weary,
with the Load of Sin.

19 O this is good News,
to the Humble and Poor;
All such are made Welcome,
the Promise is sure.

20 All such have a Right
to Jesus our God,
You're Welcome he tells you,
to drink of his Blood.

21 Yea Blessed is he,
who now is a Guest,
He feeds on the Master
who orders the Feast.

22 When we do feast here
we hunger no more,
After Things of the Earth
as we did before.

23 His Flesh it is good
when on it we feed,
It cures each Disorder
of both Heart and Head.

24 His Blood is good Drink,
when we it receive,
It makes us love **JESUS**,
and unto him live.

25 All those that do eat
and drink of the same,
To them's the chief Pleasure
to feed on the **LAMB**.

H Y M N XXVI.

A Prayer of the Church, under Distresses of both inward and outward Enemies: And pleading the Advocateship of CHRIST, with his FATHER, for us.

- 1 **O** GOD of Israel lend thine Ear,
to those who cry to Thee;
- O** GOD of Jacob please to hear,
in whom our Safety be.
- 2 Thy promis'd Aid to us afford,
for we are much in Want;
- O** help us, help us, dearest LORD,
who after thee do pant.
- 3 Our Foes without and Foes within,
they do oppress us sore;
- O** do thou pardon all our Sin,
and save us Evermore.
- 4 Our Foes thine Eye doth quickly see,
O thou all Seeing God;

- O let thy Power now set us free,
 who bought us with thy Blood.
- 5 Dear JESUS plead thou now for us,
 before thy Father's Throne,
 Thou art the LORD our Righteousness,
 who did for us atone.
- 6 Thou art our Advocate above ;
 help us to trust in thee,
 Till thou our Foes far off remove
 and set our Captives free.
- 7 O set us free from Lust and Pride,
 and Prejudice of Mind :
 And every carnal Thing beside,
 O do thou us defend.
- 8 O Father hear us thro' thy Son,
 our Advocate he is ;
 Doth he not plead before thy Throne ?
 doth he not plead for us ?
- 9 'Tis now thro' him we come to thee,
 thy Mercy to implore ;
 Deliverance send, and set us free,
 thy Name for to adore.
- 10 And let thy Spirit be our Guide,
 while in this Wilderness ;
 Then will we all be safely led,
 into the Land of Bliss.
- 11 Thy Praise then will we ever sing,
 with all the Hosts above ;
 We'll e'er adore our God and King,
 for his redeeming Love.

O that

12 O that the Happy Day was come,
 which now we do desire,
 When thou O LORD wilt call us Home,
 thy Glory to admire.



H Y M N XXVII.

*JESUS heard that they had cast him out ; and when
 He had found him, He said unto him, dost thou be-
 lieve on the Son of GOD. John 9, 35.*

- 1 **O** THOU our tender hearted LORD,
 what Sympathy's in Thee ;
 When by thy Love and powerful Word,
 the Blind Thou makes to see.
- 2 The Man, we read, that was born Blind,
 he found in Thee a Cure ;
 Thy tender Heart to him prov'd kind,
 who Helpless was and Poor.
- 3 When he began to testify,
 what Thou for him had done ;
 The *Jews* against him they did cry,
 that he was born in Sin.
- 4 They did despise him for thy Sake,
 and would not him believe :
 Their Pride did make them overlook,
 the Blessing Thou did give.
- 5 Then in their Malice they did cast
 him from their Company ;
 Out of their Synagogue at last,
 he then was forc'd to flee.

6 When

- 6 When for thy Sake he was cast out,
thy Heart o'er him did flow;
Then to his Joy thou took him up,
and sav'd him from his Foe.
- 7 Thy self to him thou did'st make known,
his Faith he did profess;
In thee the Father's only Son,
the LORD our Righteousness.
- 8 Still open thou the blinded Eyes,
and let us Sinners see;
By Nature we are Enemies,
till we believe in thee.
- 9 Our Enmity do thou destroy,
our Sin come take away,
And fill us full of Faith and Joy,
to serve thee ev'ry Day.
- 10 Then are we Happy, who believe
in thee our loving God;
And to thy Glory here do live,
who bought us with thy Blood.

H Y M N XXVIII.

When I am Weak, then am I Strong.

- 1 **O** God, my God, my Rock, my All,
On thee for Help I now do call,
My Soul is very low:
But thou hast promised to send,
Relief unto the lowly Mind,
Who at thy Footstool bow.

2 My Weakness thou hast shewn to me,
 My Strength is treasur'd up in thee,
 My Strength, O God, thou art :
 When I am Weak, then am I Strong,
 For JESUS is my Strength and Song,
 I feel Him in my Heart.

3 I do confess my Helplessness,
 But still I trust thy promis'd Bliss,
 Thine Aid I do implore :
 O may I truly thankful prove,
 And praise thee for redeeming Love,
 Both now and evermore.

4 O what a loving God thou art,
 Who doth uphold my feeble Heart
 From sinking in Dispair.
 'Tis by thy Mercy I do stand,
 Thy Power upholds my trembling Hand,
 Thy Goodness to declare.

5 And shall I not give Praise to thee ?
 Who art so Good to worthless me,
 I cannot now forbear ;
 But render Thanks to thy great Name,
 My LORD, my GOD, my lovely LAMB,
 Whom now I love and fear,

6 O praise the LORD, with me his Saints,
 Who well doth know all our Complaints,
 His Name O let us praise ;
 For he doth come to us with speed,
 And helps us in our every Need,
 To glorify his Grace.

H Y M N XXIX.

CHRIST in You the Hope of Glory, Col. 7, 27.

1 **J**ESUS my great eternal Head,
Who here did'st suffer in my Stead,
And for my Sins did die :

What Love is this thou hast to me,
When thou did'st suffer on the Tree,
To raise me up on High ?

2 'Tis by thy Death I am restor'd,
Again in Favour with my LORD,
When I do this believe :

My Heart doth then rejoice and sing,
In thee who did Salvation bring,
In whom I now do live.

3 This is my Happiness to know,
My Part in CHRIST while here below,
The Witness in my Heart :

To witness I am born of GOD,
And feel the sprinkling of the Blood
Of CHRIST, my better Part.

4 My Heaven then it is begun,
When I do know that CHRIST is mine,
Then surely I am his :

A goodly Portion then I have,
In Him who came my Soul to save,
My only Happiness.

5 The Lines are fallen unto me,
In pleasant Places where i'm free,
To walk in glorious Light :

The holy Spirit is my Guide,
 He leads me safe by JESUS Side,
 I know he leads me Right.

O what a Happiness is this,
 To be Partaker of the Bliss,
 Of CHRIST, our glorious God :
 This makes the Saints rejoice and sing,
 In Him who did Salvation bring,
 Our great exalted Head.



H Y M N XXX.

Who is this that cometh from Edom, with died Garments from Bozrah, &c. Isaiah 63. 1. 2.

1 **W**HO is this that from *Edom* came,
 with all his Garments dy'd in Red ;
 'Tis JESUS in the Sinner's Room,
 who came to suffer in our Stead.

2 From *Bozrah* lo! he cometh up,
 all in his Garments glorious :
 Behold him from the Mountain Top,
 apparell'd with redeeming Dress.

3 He in the greatness of his Strength,
 came trav'ling by his mighty Power,
 And conquer'd Sin, and Hell and Death,
 which ready was us to devour.

4 O let us with Astonishment,
 admire the Riches of his Grace ;
 And now return, believe, repent,
 his proffer'd Mercy now embrace.

5 O let us hearken to his Call, *My Love would I might*
 and never turn away our Ear; *Anger the Lord*
 He came to raise us from our Fall, *And they could*
 his charming Voice, O may we hear: *the flame*

6 O may thy Call effectual prove,
 that we may glorify thy Name;

O God of Power, O God of Love,
 whose boundless Mercy is the same.

7 Behold faith CHRIST, I now do speak,
 my Righteousness I do declare;
 The sinful World I do call back,
 that they may of my Mercy share.

8 I Mighty, Mighty, am to save,
 faith our all conquering loving LORD;
 Whoever seek in me shall have
 Salvation, I have said the Word.

9 O let me never, never, doubt,
 but trust thy faithful Word, O God;
 For wonderful thou's brought about,
 Salvation to me by thy Blood.

ANOTHER, on the 3d, 4th, 5th Ver.

1 **W**HEREFORE is thine Apparel Red?
 thou meek and lovely Son of God;
 Like him who in the Wine Press tread,
 thy Garments are all stain'd with Blood.

2 Because, faith CHRIST, I have alone,
 trod th' Wine Press of my Father's Wrath,
 And of the People there was none,
 them crush'd it would in endless Death.

3 My Fury would them trampled down,
 mine Anger them would all have trod,
 And they could never rise again,
 I'd stain'd my Garments with their Blood.

4 The Day of Vengeance in mine Heart,
 the Year of my Redeem'd was come;
 I look'd and none would take my Part,
 to bring the captive Sinners Home.

5 I wondred none was to uphold,
 therefore mine Arm Salvation brought;
 My Fury it did make me bold,
 till I Salvation fully wrought.

6 I wrought Salvation by my Power,
 because I lov'd the Sons of Men;
 To save them from eternal Fire,
 I Satisfaction made for Sin.

7 I turn'd away my Father's Wrath;
 his Justice I did satisfy:
 When on the Cross I suffer'd Death,
 to save poor Sinners I did die.

8 O what amazing Love is here!
 laid down to us by CHRIST our Head:
 O let us wonder, love and fear,
 and to offend him ever dread.

9 But let us bless his holy Name,
 who is so rich in Grace and Love,
 And ever doth remain the same,
 he gently drops it from Above.

10 His Grace and Love he doth let fall,
 like to the gentle Drops of Rain:

Upon

Upon all those who on him call,
which Comforts all their Hearts in Pain.

11 All Glory, Honour, Thanks and Praise,
to God the Father, and the Son,
And to the Spirit of his Grace,
the Great Eternal Three in One.



H Y M N XXXI.

GOD forbid I should Glory, save in the Cross of our
Lord JESUS CHRIST.

1 O LORD my God, forbid that I,
should Glory save in Thee,
Who on the Cross for me did die;
thou there did die for me.

2 O keep me humble every Day,
and bind me to the Cross;
With Cords of dying Love alway,
for all besides is Dross.

3 It was pure Love which brought him down,
to suffer in my Stead;
When he did wear a thorny Crown,
which pierc'd his precious Head.

4 The Cross he patiently did bear,
till he gave up the Ghost :
Come see what precious Love is here,
which flows from JESUS CHRIST.

5. When in my Heart this Love I feel,
which made my SAVIOUR die :

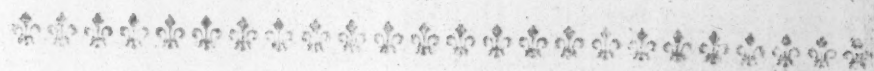
Then

Then with Delight I do like well,
to bear his Cross alway.

6 The World is crucify'd to me,
and doth me sore disdain;
I'm crucify'd to it, and free,
thro' Grace I shall remain.

7 O what a happy State is this,
when CHRIST is in my Heart;
I feel the Power of JESUS Blood,
renewing ev'ry Part.

8 O let me feel this more and more,
my loving LORD and God!
That I thy Name may e'er adore,
who bought me with thy Blood.



H Y M N XXXII.

A Prayer for the CHURCH.

1 **O** THAT the Peace of God may reign,
In every Heart that waits on Thee,
And keeps us out of Satan's Chain;
Where there is nought but Misery:
And make us thankful to our God,
Who hath redeem'd us with his Blood.

2 He in one Body doth us Call,
To follow CHRIST our living Head,
When he hath rais'd us from our Fall,
And brought us from among the Dead:
That we may walk in CHRIST our Way,
Where we are Safe and cannot stray.

3 We have long stray'd away from Thee,

O let us never part again,
Thou shed thy Blood to set us Free ;
And wash away our sinful Stain :

O may we truly Thankful prove,
And praise thee for redeeming Love.

4 O Love Divine! what hast thou done,
To save us from our Misery ;

Thy Love is Great, conceive can none,

What thou did suffer on the Tree :
There did'st thou shed thy precious Blood,
To bring us Rebels back to God.

5 How happy are the Souls, who have,

An Int'rest in the SAVIOUR'S Blood,
Who came to seek the Lost, and save,

And bring them back again to God :

O let me have my Lot with them,

My God, my SAVIOUR, and my KING.

6 Come Sinners who do mourn for Him,

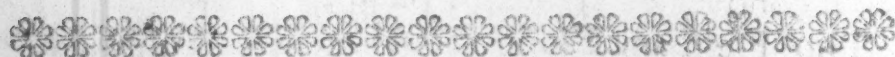
Good Tidings now we bring to you ;

Believe his Word, and wait his Time,

What he hath said he will make true :

For you and me he shed his Blood ;

'Thro' Him we are at Peace with God.



H Y M N XXXIII.

CHRISTIAN FORTITUDE.

1 **O** FOR an Heart to praise my God,
An Heart, all wash'd in Jesus Blood ;

Then

Then would I Happy be always,
And shew forth my Redeemer's Praise.

2 Thou, O my God, can make me so;
Work in me both to Will and Do;
My Nature do thou sanctify,
On thee for this I do rely.

3 What thou hast said, thou wilt perform,
Thy Word's my Anchor in the Storm;
Thy Promise standeth ever Good;
Thou's seal'd it with thy precious Blood.

4 When Sin and Satan would me shake,
My Anchor's cast upon a Rock;
That Rock is CHRIST, where I am Safe,
No Storm nor Wind can blow me off.

5 This is firm footing for my Feet,
My Footsteps there can never slip;
While I on JESUS CHRIST do stand,
I know He holds me by the Hand.

6 If Satan throw at me his Dart,
I'll throw it back into his Heart:
CHRIST is my Strength, and gives me Power,
To conquer Satan every Hour.

7 While thus by Faith on CHRIST I stand,
I'll conquer ev'ry hellish Band:
Tho' Flesh and Blood should with them join,
In Jesus Power I'll cast them down.


8 Thro' JESUS I can all things do,
And conquer every hellish Foe:
To Him alone be all the Praise,
For what I am, I am by Grace.

9 What hath a Child of Grace to dread,
But only of offending God ;
No other Thing we need to fear,
Who do believe in JESUS here.



HYMN XXXIV.

After a Storm from the Enemy, or a trying Hour.

- 1  THOU who stills the raging Seas,
beyond their Bounds they cannot go ;
Stop thou the raging of my Foes,
while in this World I do pass through.
- 2 O lead me SAVIOUR by the Hand,
and save me by thy mighty Power :
Except thou JESUS by me stand,
I cannot stand, no not one Hour.
- 3 My Weakness is all known to thee,
thou knows my feebleness of Mind ;
My Foes thou knows how strong they be,
but thou art Stronger, Good and Kind.
- 4 I every Moment want thine Aid,
come every Moment stand by me :
My loving and my powerful God,
O let me not dishonour thee.
- 5 Thou knows I would not thee offend,
nor grieve thy Spirit any more ;
Each Moment guard my feeble Mind,
my God, I humbly thee implore.
- 6 My Self I on thy Promise cast,
where thou hast said, I will not leave,

But

But save them all unto the last,
who do in Heart on thee believe.

7 Thou know'st I now believe in thee,
or else the Storm my Soul had tore;
For thou this Faith didst give to me,
therefore my God I thee adore.

8 Come all ye People ev'ry where,
and help me for to praise his Name;
Who sav'd me in the trying Hour;
all Glory to our GOD and LAMB.

9 Come shout his Praises from the Sky,
all ye the glorious Hosts above:
Let us below praise God on High,
for all his Mercy and his Love.



H Y M N XXXV.

A Prayer to GOD for Grace to do his Will.

O LORD, my God, I long to know,
How I may serve thee best below;
O teach thou me to know the same,
That I may glorify thy Name.

2 Thou's made me willing to obey,
But do thou always point my Way,
And guard thou me on every Side;
I cannot go without thine Aid.

3 Sometimes there's Mists and Foggs that rise,
Before me in this Wilderness;
Till these blow off, I cannot see,
O LORD, my God, to follow Thee.

4 O thou that's Gracious, Good and Kind,
Dispel all Darkneſs off my Mind,
That I may ſee my Heavenly Road,
And run therein to praiſe my God.

5 O let thy Spirit clear my Way;
Thy Power defend me every Day,
Then do I walk ſafe without Fear,
My Way is eaſy, plain and clear.

6 Help me my God for to reſign;
My Will to thee in every Thing;
Then am I ſure to ſtray no more,
But travel on to Zion Shore.



H Y M N XXXVI.

*The Soul longing for GOD's Courts, and GOD's
Fulneſs. Psalm 84. 2 Verſe.*

1 **M**Y Soul doth long ſtill more for Thee,
And ſaunts thy Courts, my God, to ſee;
My Heart and Fleſh doth ſtill cry out,
When wilt thou bring this Work about.

2 For God, the living God, I cry,
And nothing leſs can ſatisfy;
This longing hungry Soul of mine,
Till in his Image I do ſhine.

3 Thou knows, O God, this is my Caſe,
I long for thee, my Happineſs;
For nothing leſs, and nothing more,
My God, thou know'ſt I do require.

4 Grant my Request, O God, with Speed,
For thou alone knows best my Need:
My Wants are all known unto thee,
O therefore help unworthy me.

5 For JESUS Sake I this do crave,
Who came to seek such, and to save;
His only Errand here below,
Was such to save from Sin and Woe.

6 This, this alone, is all my Plea,
That JESUS he did die for me;
No other Plea I want beside,
But JESUS, who was crucify'd,

7 'Tis thro' my dear Redeemer's Blood,
That I approach thy Throne, O GOD!
And welcome sure I am to thee,
For JESUS Sake, who died for me.

8 This is the Way that thou didst chose,
To save poor fallen *Adam's* race:
No other Way then could be found,
In Heaven, or on earthly Ground.

9 This is my Faith, my Hope, my Rest,
I trust alone on JESUS CHRIST,
For Pardon, Peace and Righteousness,
And all his sanctifying Grace.

10 The HOLY GHOST doth work in me,
A Sense of Sin and Misery;
Then he applies CHRIST's precious Blood,
And fills my Soul with love to GOD.



H Y M N XXXVII.

*Herein is Love, not that we loved GOD, but that
He loved us, and sent His Son to be a Propitiation
for our Sins. 1 John 4. 10 Verse.*

1 **H** HEREIN the Father shews his Love,
By sending Jesus from Above :
His dear beloved Son ;

To suffer in the Sinner's stead :
O wonderful, here's Love indeed !
Which flows from God alone.

2 A Propitiation was made,
Of CHRIST, who for our Sins did bleed ;
O Love beyond compare !
That he should thus in Mercy come,
To suffer in the Sinner's room,
His Goodness to declare.

3 Our Nature never will love God,
'Till it be wash'd in Jesus Blood ;
Yet see how God lov'd us !
By stooping from his glorious Throne,
To save us when we were undone ;
What Love, what Love is this !

4 The offended God he first did stoop,
To bring the great Offenders back ;
His Bowels first did move ;
O stand, and wonder, and adore,
Our God and SAVIOUR evermore,
For surely God is Love.

5 O that the Vail were ever gone,
From off the Heart of every one,

God's

God's Love thus for to see;
Which did so sweetly from him flow,
In sending JESUS down below,
To set us Captives free.

6 When once we come his Love to feel,
His Goodness then we love to tell;
His Mercy to declare;
That others may return to him,
And find Salvation in his Name,
With us his Mercy share.



H Y M N XXXVIII.

CHRIST, the Christian's Happiness.

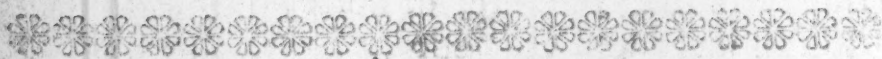
1 **O** WHAT an happy State it is,
to know in CHRIST my Part;
Who is my only Happiness,
and Pleasure of my Heart.

2 There is no Happiness beside,
that ever can be found;
Which will give Pleasure, or abide,
'tis all enchanted Ground.

3 Our Happiness in CHRIST doth last,
when him we do receive;
JESUS is a continual Feast,
for all that do believe.

4 There's none that ever can rejoice,
like to the Saints of GOD:
Their Pleasure is to sing his praise,
who bought them with his Blood.

- 5 All Pleasure else is Vanity,
and Sorrow is its end :
They are involv'd in Misery,
who would the same defend.
- 6 But those that do trust in the LORD,
are ever safe and sure ;
For he is faithful to his Word,
which will for ever endure.
- 7 This Happiness in Part is mine,
I feel it in my Heart :
The Glory and the Praise is thine,
sweet Jesus, my good Part.
- 8 An Earrest thou to me hast giv'n,
wherein I do rejoice ;
A sure and certain pledge of Heav'n,
to thee be all the Praise.
- 9 O may I truly Thankful prove,
thy God-head to adore ;
For all the Riches of thy Love,
both now and evermore.



H Y M N XXXIX.

CHRIST, the Believer's Rock.

- 1 **W**HERE shall a Sinner fly,
for Refuge and for Aid,
But only to the LORD most high,
who bought us with his Blood.
- 2 He stands with open Arms,
poor Sinners to receive :



He

He keeps them all from Satan's Charms,
who in him do believe.

3 He is a sure Defence,
a firm abiding Rock:

All who in him put Confidence,
they never shall be shook.

4 Our Footing then is sure,
when we on CHRISR do stand;

It is our Pleasure evermore,
to run at his Command.

5 His Ways are Pleasantness,
to all who walk therein;

And all his Paths are Paths of Peace,
delightful, pure and clean.

6 Help us thy Steps to tread,
which are both safe and sure;

And let thy Spirit be our Guide,
both now and evermore.

H Y M N XL.

*Search me, O GOD, and know my Heart. try me
and know my Thoughts, and see if there be any
wicked Way in me, and lead me in the Way ever
lasting. Psalm 139. 23, 24.*

O THOU, the great Heart-searching God,
all Things are known to thee:
For by thy Power all Things thou made,
but ~~our~~ Vanity.

- 2 O search and try this Heart of mine,
for it deceitful is ;
And tear away each bosom Sin,
O LORD, my Righteousness.
- 3 Let nothing in me live but thee,
who fills both Earth and Sky :
My dear Redeemer purge thou me
from Crimes of deepest Dye.
- 4 Thou know'st this is my Heart's desire,
thy Grace hath wrought in me ;
The same doth make me Thee admire,
whose Mercy is so free.
- 5 O let mine Eye be single kept,
by thine Almighty Power :
My Heart also make thou upright,
to praise thee every Hour.
- 6 Thus search and try me, O my God,
my Heart, O do thou prove ;
And in thy Way me do thou lead,
of everlasting Love.
- 7 Then shall I ever praise thy Name,
for Praise it is thy due
By every Creature, to the Lamb,
for Mercies ever new.
- 8 To God the Father, and the Son,
and Spirit from above :
Let us adore the Three in One,
for everlasting Love.



H Y M N XLI.

*Let us draw nigh with Reverence when we meet be-
fore GOD, and admire that He humbles himself
to meet us.*

1 **C**OME, dear Redeemer, bless us now,
who in thy Presence stand :
According to thy Promise true,
we're met at thy Command.

2 We're come to meet thee at thy Word,
thy Blessing to receive :
What thou see'st good, O dearest LORD,
the same unto us give.

3 But what are we, that thou should'st thus
admit us to draw near,
Who are but Vile, 'till thou us wash
from our Pollutions here.

4 What humble condescending Love
is this, O LORD, in thee ;
Who art inthron'd in Light above,
to meet such Worms as we.

5 Of all Things thou art the Supreme
of Heaven, and of Earth ;
The mighty God, eternal KING,
who giveth all things Breath.

6 O let us stand and wonder here,
what distance there's between,
The God of Glory, and of Power,
and us the Sons of Men.

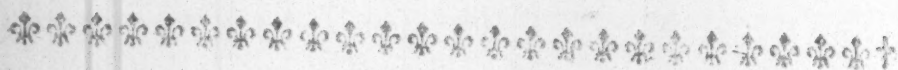
7 Yet he for us first made the Way,
or we had never come :

When

When we from him had gone astray,
he came to call us Home.

8 With deep profound-Humility,
his Throne may we address;
Adore his Name for Grace so free,
thro' CHRIST our Righteousness.

9 O dearest LORD, make our Hearts bow,
before thy Footstool here;
And be thou present with us now,
each mourning Heart to cheer.



H Y M N XLII.

*A Thanksgiving for Mercies received, with a Desire
to press forward.*

1 **W**E thank thy holy Name,
for all thy Mercies past,
And the continuing of the same,
which still with us doth last:
O may we Thankful prove;
thy Name, O may we praise,
For all thy Mercy and thy Love,
and sweet refreshing Grace.

2 Thou daily gives us more;
thy Mercy still doth flow,
Help us thy Name for to adore,
and in thy Steps to go:
Still do thou lead us on,
O thou our SAVIOUR dear,
From Grace to Grace to trample down,
both Sin and Satan here.

- 3 Thus may we travel through,
in our Redeemer's Strength ;
And conquer every hellish Foe,
and over them triumph,
Triumphantly we'll fight,
in our Redeemer's Power ;
And put our Enemies to flight,
till they shall be no more.
- 4 And when we have done all,
the Praise we give to him ;
Who saves us here from Sin and Thrall,
our Captain and our King.
JEHOVAH, Lord of Hosts,
it is our Captain's Name,
Thro' him we conquer hellish Ghosts,
and give the Praise to him.
- 5 Still help us more and more,
our Foes to trample down ;
O thou our Captain go before,
and lead thy Soldiers on :
So shall we win the Day,
while we do look to thee ;
Our Enemies they dare not stay,
but either fall or flee.
- 6 Help us to conquer Pride,
that long besetting Sin,
And keep us Humble at thy Side,
'till every Lust be slain :
All Unbelief destroy,
out of our every Heart,
And fill us full of Faith and Joy,
then from thee we'll not part.

7 Thy Praise then will we sing,
and never turn aside,
From thee who did Salvation bring,
but by thy Cross abide.

When we the Cross put off,
the Crown we'll then put on ;
Then are we ever, ever safe,
with CHRIST upon his Throne.

8 We shall see War no more,
when JESUS calls us Home ;
Then shall we sing on Zion's Shore,
eternal Praise to him.

Let's give eternal Praise
to Father, and the Son,
And to the Spirit of his Grace,
the blessed Three in One.

The End of the First P A R T.



A
COLLECTION
OF
HYMNS.

By WILLIAM DARNET.

P A R T II.

O sing unto the Lord a new Song ; for he hath done
marvellous Things : his right Hand and his holy
Arm hath gotten him the Victory. Psal. 98. 1.



L E E D E S :
Printed by JAMES LISTER, at New-Street-End.

God of God

Lord of the garden

Lord and I am here

My God I am here

God of the garden
I am here I am here
I am here I am here
I am here I am here

My God I am here
My God I am here
My God I am here
My God I am here

My God I am here
My God I am here
My God I am here
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My God I am here
My God I am here
My God I am here
My God I am here

A Collection of Hymns, &c.

H Y M N XLIII.

A Passion HYMN.

- 1 **M**Y LORD, my GOD, I am aham'd,
 When I think how thou wast condemn'd
 On *Calv'ry's* Mount for such as me,
 There didst thou bear my Misery.
 O! sink this deep within my Heart,
 How thou did'st bear my Curse and Smart.
- 2 Thou drank'st the bitter Cup for me,
 When crucify'd on *Calvary*;
 Thy Father then did thee forsake,
 A Sense of this my Heart should break,
 To think what then for me was done,
 When God did leave his blessed Son.
- 3 They gave thee Vinegar and Gall;
 My Sins were bitterest of all;
 My Unbelief and Pride of Heart,
 Did cause the Son of God to smart:
 O let me never grieve thee more,
 Since thou didst thus discharge my Score.
- 4 His Temples bore a thorny Crown;
 With piercing Nails his Hands were torn;
 And thus his Feet they pierc'd likewise,
 Deep were his Wounds, sad were his Cries.
 O Sinners, Sinners, view with me,
 How Jesus suffer'd on the Tree.

5 Blest is the Man who doth behold,
 What now of JESUS hath been told,
 And knows his happy Lot therein,
 He's sav'd from all the Power of Sin;
 And now redeem'd with JESUS Blood,
 This fills him with the Love of God.

6 This happy Lot, praise God, is mine,
 I know he's pardon'd all my Sin;
 His Goodness thus I do declare,
 That you may come and have a share;
 Since JESUS Grace for all is free,
 O come and praise the LORD with me.

7 Anoint mine Eyes still more and more,
 My GOD and SAVIOUR to adore;
 Joy to my Heart still make it be,
 That by thy Stripes I am set free.
 For me, for me, my SAVIOUR died,
 For me my LORD was crucify'd.

8 There's no way else for them that be
 Mourners for Sin to be set free,
 But by beholding GOD's dear Son,
 Who underwent GOD's Wrath alone:
 For you and me the SAVIOUR died,
 For you and me was crucified.



H Y M N XLIV.

For a Minister before Preaching.

O HELP thou me LORD in this Hour,
 thy Gospel to proclaim;

And

- And let thy Word go forth with Power,
thou glorious GOD and LAMB.
- 2 My weakness thou dost always see,
therefore thy Help send down;
O dear Redeemer, stand by me,
my Strength's in thee alone.
- 3 O give me therefore fresh Supply,
that I may give to thine;
Come help me, O my God most High,
to preach thy Word divine.
- 4 O help me rightly to divide,
to each a Portion give;
And keep me humble, free from Pride,
this Blessing let me have.
- 5 For all the Praise belongs to thee,
whatever Good is done;
If instrumental thou's made me,
'tis by thy Grace alone.
- 6 O let my Gifts be full of Power,
all dipt in Jesus Blood:
Then shall we all receive this Hour,
the Blessings of our God.
- 7 Now give unto thy Children Bread,
the Crumbs, O LORD, be mine;
Then shall we have a Feast indeed!
and all the Praise be Thine.
- 8 Thus may our Meetings always be
attended with thy Power;
Then shall we take Delight in Thee,
and Praise thee evermore.

H Y M N XLV.

A Thanksgiving and Prayer after Preaching.

- 1 **W**E thank thee for thy Presence LORD,
that thou hast met us here ;
According to thy faithful Word,
our drooping Souls to cheer.
- 2 Still let thy Power our Souls defend,
when we asunder part ;
O keep and save us to the End,
O keep us in one Heart.
- 3 O let us never grieve Thee more,
for surely Thou art good ;
Thy holy Name may we adore.
who gives thy Children Food.
- 4 Come help us forward on our Way,
to our eternal Rest ;
And let us rather die then stray.
from our Redeemer's Breast.
- 5 Prepare our Way before our Face,
sweet JESUS go before ;
And draw us by thy powerful Grace,
up to thy heavenly Shore.
- 6 Help us to walk in CHRIST, till then,
in CHRIST our heavenly Way ;
For he doth give us Ease in Pain,
who do Believe and Pray.
- 7 And when our Travel here is o'er,
in following the Lamb ;

He'll raise us by his mighty Power,
to our eternal Home.

8 There shall we ever see his Face,
with him in Glory shine ;
And dwell with him in endless Bliss,
in unity Divine.



H Y M N XLVI.

A breathing after Sanctifying Grace.

1 **C**OME, O my JESUS, GOD,
my only SAVIOUR dear,
And let me feel thy sprinkling Blood,
to comfort me while here.

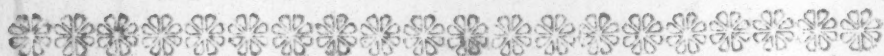
2 I ev'ry Moment want,
from Thee a fresh Supply,
For more of thee my Soul doth pant,
O do not me deny.

3 Thou know'st I cannot live,
without thy present Aid ;
O help me, help me, to believe,
still more in thee my GOD.

4 I know thou Faithful art,
unto thy promis'd Word :
And yet I feel my faithless Heart,
would start from Thee, my LORD.

5 All Unbelief remove,
each stumbling Block destroy,
And fill me full of Faith and Love,
of settled Peace and Joy.

- 6 Then Satan he may blow,
and do his worst at me,
His Darts all from me I will throw,
and give all Praise to Thee.
- 7 Thro' CHRIST I then defy,
Satan, and Sin I'll scorn;
And walk in glorious Liberty,
the Gospel to adorn.
- 8 Then God shall have the Praise,
the Happiness is mine;
For what I am, I am by Grace,
which in me then doth shine.
- 9 Hasten that happy Day,
O thou my loving God;
For JESUS Sake I humbly pray,
apply the cleansing Blood.
- 10 This is the happy State,
wherein, *Paul* says, rejoice:
When sav'd from Wrath and Fear and Doubt,
to our Redeemer's Praise.



H Y M N XLVII.

A Prayer for the Church when they meet together.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, SAVIOUR, GOD on High,
who doth in Glory sit,
Attend unto thy People's cry,
who in thee take Delight.
- 2 Let us not err from thy blest Path,
but lead us by the Hand;

That

That we may walk in stedfast Faith,
then are we sure to stand.

3 We all are Safe who trust in thee,
for thou art our Defence,

O JESUS thou dost set us Free,
in whom's our Confidence.

4 O give us more and more each Day,
of thine abounding Grace,

That we may praise thy Name alway,
thy Name that we may praise.

5 For worthy, worthy is the LAMB!
O may we ever sing,

And bless and magnify his Name,
who did Salvation bring.

6 Thus may we while we're here below,
thy Name, O GOD, adore.

In thy blest Steps help us to go,
and Praise thee evermore.



H Y M N XLVIII.

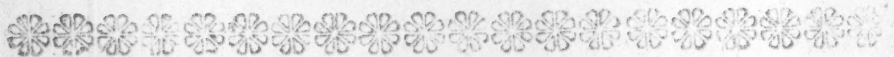
A Mourner of Z I O N.

O GOD my Fortress and my Rock,
my Soul doth long for thee,
With Pity and in Mercy look,
O God on helpless me.

Without thee I can never live,
nor am I fit to die;

O help me, help me, to believe,
in Answer to my cry.

- 3 I ask thy Grace for JESUS Sake,
which thou hast promised,
My Soul thou know'st longs to partake,
now of the Living Bread.
- 4 Thou see'st that I am now in Want,
nothing can satisfy ;
But thee alone for whom I pant,
O do not me deny.
- 5 I am unworthy I confess,
for to draw nigh to thee ;
But thou art Good and Gracious,
O therefore help thou me.
- 6 Upon thy Word my Soul I cast,
for that can never fail ;
And I shall be restor'd at last,
thy self thou wilt reveal.
- 7 My every Want thou wilt supply,
for thou hast said the Word ;
Therefore with Confidence I fly,
to thee my loving LORD.
- 8 All Glory, Honour, Power and Praise,
to thee be ever given ;
For all the Riches of thy Grace,
which thou sends down from Heav'n.



H Y M N XLIX.

*True Christians are Tabernacles wherein the Holy
Ghost doth dwell. Psal. 84. 1.*

1. **H**O W lovely is thy Dwelling Place,
The Tabernacles of thy Grace,

How

How Pleasant LORD they be :
They are Delightful to behold ;
More purer than the most fine Gold,
When polish'd all by thee.

2. When these together here do meet,
To worship at the SAVIOUR's Feet,
His Godhead to adore :
The Place it sure is holy Ground,
For God among them he doth found,
His Blessings evermore.

3. These are the Saints and chosen Seed,
Who walk in Union with their Head,
In glorious Liberty :
Being free'd from all perplexing Care,
And waiting till the LORD appear ;
To raise them up on High.

4. O let me have my Lot with them,
My great Eternal GOD and LAMB,
Come wash me in thy Blood :
From all the Power and Filth of Sin,
And thine own Righteousness bring in,
I'll praise thy Name O GOD.

5. Then with thy Saints I'll ever sing,
The Glory of my GOD and KING,
With them thy Name adore :
For what we are, we are by Grace,
To thee alone be all the Praise,
Both now and evermore.

6. O that the happy Day were come,
When all thy Saints shall be brought Home,
To sing thy Praise above :

Our Meeting shall be Glorious,
 All Happy in redeeming Bliss,
 And swallowed up in Love.

H Y M N L.

The Beatitudes, Matt. 5. 1. to 12. The first, Blessed are the poor in Spirit.

- 1 **W** H E N in the Days of human Flesh,
 our SAVIOUR did appear ;
 And thirty Years fulfilled was,
 he sweetly did declare.
- 2 He opened his blessed Mouth,
 when on the Mountain set ;
 And preach'd his own Eternal Truth,
 to all who came thereat.
- 3 Then from his blessed Lips did flow,
 a glorious Stream of Bliss,
 Unto all those who here below,
 do long to see his Face.
- 4 He rightly did the Word divide,
 to each a Portion gave ;
 According to their various Need,
 their precious Souls to save.
- 5 The Blessing first is for all such,
 who Poor in Spirit be ;
 Assuring them he loves them much,
 his Mercy is so free.
- 6 Our LORD doth plainly teach herein,
 if we be truly Poor ;

His

His heavenly Kingdom is our own,
and that for evermore.

- 7 O keep me humble, simple, poor,
always to trust in thee ;
Thy Word doth stand for ever sure,
and I shall Happy be.

H Y M N L I.

The true Mourner Blest.

- 1 **O** UR LORD doth next proceed to bless,
all those who truly mourn ;
According to his Faithfulness,
he'll heal where He hath torn.
- 2 Look up therefore ye Mourners dear,
his Promises are True ;
The Wrath of God ye need not fear,
CHRIST interceeds for you.
- 3 The Comforter shall soon appear,
therefore with Patience wait ;
He will refresh all you, and chear,
who waits at Mercy's Gate.
- 4 His bleeding, loving, tender Heart,
doth all your Sorrows feel ;
And he will ne'er from you depart,
your every Wound he'll heal.
- 5 Hence therefore Comfort take all ye,
who do mourn after God :
For shortly he will set you Free,
and make you his Abode.

6 Your

6 Your Mourning shall be turn'd to Joy,
 then shall your Hearts rejoice ;
 In Jesus who for you did die,
 how wond'rous is his Grace !



H Y M N LII.

The Blessings of the Meek.

- 1 **T**HE Meek and Humble he doth bless,
 who on the Earth do dwell ;
 All Things in Jesus they possess,
 and they do prosper well.
- 2 They are contented here below,
 what ever State they're in ;
 And in the Steps of Jesus go,
 who pardons all their Sin.
- 3 If they increase in worldly Wealth,
 which in its Place is good ;
 It is their great Delight therewith,
 God's Children for to feed.
- 4 If Providence do on them frown,
 and they are very Poor ;
 They still press forward to the Crown,
 to praise him evermore.
- 5 The meek and patient lovely LAMB,
 in his blest Steps they tread ;
 And give all Glory to his Name,
 their great exalted Head.
- 6 O may this happy Lot be mine !
 then shall I happy be ;

When

When my Heart is made like to thine,
in meek Humility.



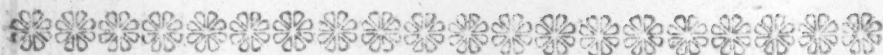
H Y M N LIII.

The Blessings of those who hunger after Righteousness.

1. **O** U R dear Redeemer here doth bless,
all those who Hungry be,
And do thirst for his Righteousness,
who died to set them Free,
2. His Promise standeth ever good,
all such he sure will fill ;
And they shall drink of JESUS Blood,
and love to do his Will.
3. His Flesh shall be their only Food,
his Blood their Drink shall be ;
Then shall they Feed upon their God,
in JESUS all set Free,
4. O pour this Thirst into my Soul,
this Hunger after thee ;
Then I am sure thou wilt fulfill,
thy Promise unto me.
5. CHRIST'S Righteousness it is my Robe,
wherein I shall appear ;
All clean and white before my God,
to praise him evermore.
6. The more I have, the more I want,
of CHRIST my Righteousness ;

And

And still I after him do pant,
for his eternal Bliss.



H Y M N LIV.

The Merciful are Blest.

1. **T**HE Merciful our LORD doth bless,
they Mercy shall obtain ;
Thro' JESUS CHRIST our Righteousness,
who purchased the same.

2. This a glorious Mark of Grace,
when we do Mercy shew ;
As JESUS CHRIST hath done to us,
so we to others do.

3. This is a Fruit which doth proceed,
from each believing Heart ;
When they do feel CHRIST's Love indeed,
who is their happy Part,

4. O let this Fruit shine much in me,
since I have Mercy found ;
That I may Glory give to thee,
whose Mercies still abound.

5. O melt me down in Tenderneſs
and Love to every one ;
Then in the Steps of CHRIST my Peace
with Pleasure I will run,

6. For thou art Merciful and Good,
thy Mercy's over all,
Thy Works which thou haſt made, O GOD,
thy Mercy ſtill doth call.

7. O may

7 O may I always follow thee,
according to the Power
That thou O God, hast given me,
and praise thee evermore.



H Y M N LV.

The pure in Heart.

- 1 **T**HE pure in Heart our LORD doth bless,
for God they all shall see ;
And shall behold him as he is,
to all Eternity.
- 2 Each Member of our living LORD,
he purgeth here below ;
And purifies them by his Word,
Both for to will and do.
- 3 The Mind of CHRIST is wrought within
the Spirit of his Love ;
Which purifies the Soul from Sin,
and sets the Mind Above.
- 4 Who ever do on CHRIST believe,
shall feel the cleansing Blood,
And CHRIST in them shall ever live,
and they shall live in God.
- 5 CHRIST's Merit is made all their own,
the same he doth impart ;
His Spirit too doth work within,
true purity of Heart.
- 6 This Blessing, LORD, bestow on me,
and cleanse me in thy Blood ;

From

From all Corruption set me free,
and fill me full of God.



H Y M N LVI.

The Peace-Maker.

1. **T**HE Peace-makers, they Blessed are,
as Sons of noble Birth ;
They shall be call'd God's Children dear,
redeemed from the Earth.

2. CHRIST is the glorious Prince of Peace,
and they his Children be ;
Whose Hearts are changed by his Grace,
which saves from Misery.

3. As CHRIST made Peace 'twixt God and us,
by suffering in our Stead ;
So do the Children of his Grace,
love in his Steps to tread.

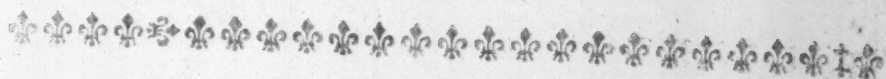
4. It is their Hearts Desire when they,
by Jesus Grace thus can
Make Peace while they are here below,
amongst the Sons of Men.

5. The Children like the Father grow,
his Nature they receive ;
And glorify his Name below,
in whom they now Believe.

6. O may this happy Lot be mine,
thou glorious Prince of Peace !
In thy blest Image then I'll shine,
thro' thy redeeming Grace.

(III)

7 O fill me with they Peace, O God,
while I live here below ;
Then shall I swim in JESUS Blood,
and conquer ev'ry Foe.



H Y M N LVII.

*The persecuted for Righteousness Sake are Blest, the
Kingdom of Heaven is theirs.*

- 1 **O** UR LORD doth next proceed to bless,
and freely to declare,
His Kingdom's theirs, for Righteousness
who persecuted are.
- 2 Blessed are ye when Men revile,
and 'gainst you also speak,
Words slanderous and basely Ill;
for the Redeemer's Sake,
- 3 Our SAVIOUR hath pronounc'd the Word,
, fulfill'd you it shall see,
Who for the Sake of CHRIST our LORD,
thus persecuted be.
- 4 O let us think on JESUS CHRIST,
what he for us did bear,
When he was mocked and oppress'd,
with many a taunting Jeer,
- 5 They mock'd Him and spit in his Face,
and crown'd him with a Thorn ;
His sacred Head sore wounded was,
his precious Temples torn.
- 6 When they had nail'd Him on the Cross,
they wag their Heads and cry ;

Save.

- “ Save now thy self, who others Sav’d,
 “ that there thou may’st not die.
- 7 “ Thou Temple-Builder in three Days,
 “ thou *Israel*’s King relieve
 “ Thy self, now from thy dying Cross,
 “ then in Thee we’ll believe.”
- 8 See how vile Creatures mock and slay,
 the LORD who gave them Breath ;
 He did bear all most patiently,
 to save our Souls from Death.
- 9 With Patience arm thou me, my God,
 to suffer for thy Name,
 Who hast redeem’d me with thy Blood,
 thou glorious GOD and LAMB.



H Y M N LVII.

*CHRIST exhorts us to rejoice in suffering, for
 His Name’s Sake.*

- 1 **R**EJOICE and be exceeding glad,
 all ye his Children dear ;
 Who suffer here for CHRIST our Head,
 who went that Path before.
- 2 For great is your Reward above,
 in JESUS dwelling Place,
 The Riches of the SAVIOUR’S Love,
 and smiling of his Face.
- 3 The Crown he purchas’d with his Blood,
 of Glory ye shall wear ;

And

And in the Presence of our God,
shall praise him evermore,

4 Prophets, Apostles, Martyrs, went
this high Way of the Cross ;

Friends, Lands, and Lives they did absent
of all Things bore the Loss.

5 What they did suffer here below,
was their great Gain above ;

They meekly bore and this well knew,
supported by his Love.

6 In their blest Steps O may I tread,
and bear thy hallow'd Cross ;

Then shall I on my SAVIOUR feed,
for all besides is Dross.

7 O strengthen me my loving God,
while I live here below ;

That I may stand firm, thro thy Blood,
and never from thee go.


8 O help me for to wear the Cross,
'till I shall wear the Crown,

And in the same for to rejoice,
in Honour of the LAMB,



H Y M N LVIII.

*CHRIST is the true Bread that shall never die ; who
eats of him shall live for ever. John 6. 35.*

1  SINNERS come and hearken ye :
Hear what our SAVIOUR now doth say :

I am

I am the Bread of Life, He cries,
 Who eats of Me, he never dies :
 O give me Faith on thee to feed,
 Thou only art the living Bread !

2 All they that come to me, saith CHRIST,
 Shall never Hunger, never Thirst :
 For Things of Earth, as once did they,
 When walking in the Sinner's Way,
 ' I am the Bread of Life,' He cries,
 ' Who eats of me, he never dies.'

3 O charming Sound of Gospel Grace,
 Help us the same for to embrace,
 O give us LORD a list'ning Ear,
 That we thy gracious Voice may hear,
 ' I am the Bread of Life,' He cries,
 ' Who eats of me, he never dies.'

4 All you that Hunger now come feed,
 On JESUS CHRIST the living Bread !
 Likewise come drink of JESUS Blood,
 All ye that do Thirst after God,
 ' You're welcome now,' saith CHRIST, ' all ye
 ' Who thirst and hunger after me,'

5 All that by Faith on CHRIST do feed,
 Will ne'er desire to Change their Bread ;
 This Bread it doth the Heart so chear,
 These People want no other Fare :
 O give us Faith on thee to feed,
 Thou only art the Living Bread !

6 All they who eat this precious Food,
 So Sweet do find it and so Good ;
 They want their Neighbours for to share,
 For every one there's Plenty here :

CHRIST is the Bread, they all do cry,
Who eats of Him shall never die.

H Y M N LIX.

Pfalm 125. 1. 2 Verses.

1 **T**HRI**C**E happy surely are all they,
Who in the **L**ORD do trust alway;
For as Mount Sion they shall stand,
Upheld by the Almighty's Hand.

2 The Sion, which can ne'er Remove,
So safe we are in **J**ESUS Love;
Who do in Heart in **C**HRI**S**T believe,
With him shall surely ever live.

3 The Sion which doth e'er abide,
So safe are we in **J**ESUS Side;
Our Happiness shall never End,
Who trust in **J**ESUS to defend.

4 For as *Jerusalem* doth stand,
With Mountains round on every Hand;
So doth the **L**ORD incompass round,
All those who are in **J**ESUS found.

5 Look up therefore, ye Children dear,
Who now the **L**ORD begin to fear;
Each Promise standeth ever good,
They all are seal'd with **J**ESUS Blood.

6 O seal them **S**AVIOUR, on my Heart,
Then from thee I will never part:
But ever praise thy holy Name,
My great Eternal **G**OD and **L**AMB.

H Y M N

H Y M N LX.

*The Church in Captivity because of her Disobedience,
but now confesseth her Sins, and waits for her De-
liverance over all her Corruptions. Psal. 137.*

1 **B**Y *Babel's* Rivers we sat down,
And did our Misery bemoan :
Because we griev'd so good a God,
And made him take to us his Rod.

2 We thought much upon *Sion's* Gate,
When we by *Babel's* River sat ;
Which made us weep and mourn and sigh,
Because we griev'd the LORD Most High.

3 Upon the Willows we did hang,
Our Harps, because we could not sing ;
Our Hearts were sad and full of Grief,
In *Babel* there was no Relief.

4 Then they who did us Captive lead,
These *Babel* Sons did us upbraid :
A Song of us they did require,
To satisfy their vain Desire.

5 And they that wasted us did mock,
And jeer'd us with a Carnal joke :
They curious were to hear a Song,
Of our *Sion* come from our Tongue.

6 They wanted Mirth, but we were Sad,
Because we had offended God :
In a Strange Land we could not sing,
Our Hearts did droop, our Harps did hing.

7 We

7 We cannot sing for a vain shew,
Like as the *Babylonians* do ;
Or the vain World, who know not GOD,
But Strangers are to JESUS Blood.

8 In our Calamity we mourn,
Until our Captives do return :
We weep, repent, believe and pray,
And wait the LORD's most gracious Day.



H Y M N LXI.

The holy Resolution of the Godly in Time of Adversity.

1 **I** F thee *Jerusalem* I forget,
In whom alone is my Delight,
The Spring of all my Good :

Let my Right Hand her Cunning lose,
And of the same have no more use
To reach me any Food.

2 If I do not remember Thee,
While I am in Captivity,
O my *Jerusalem* !

Let my Tongue cleave unto the Roof,
For an Example, in my Mouth,
To humble me for Sin.

3 But O *Jerusalem* I prefer,
Above all Things both far and near,
Beyond my chiefest Joy :

It is *Jerusalem* I love,
My Jesus and his Church above,
Where He will me convoy.

G

4 Remem-

4 Remember *Edom's* Children LORD,
According to thy promis'd Word,
And let them all be slain :
These are my curst bosom Foes,
Who cry'd rase, rase, and gave me Blows,
And brought me into Pain.

5 O Daughter thou of *Babylon*,
Thou art my great besetting Sin,
Thou soon shalt be destroy'd :
Happy for ever shall he be,
Who doth take Vengeance upon Thee,
For thy hard Servitude.

6 Thy little ones shall all be slain,
All the remainders of my Sin,
Shall dash against the Stones :
My Captain shall them all destroy,
And fill my Heart with Peace and Joy,
With all his faithful Sons.

7 Then shall my War for ever cease,
I'll rest in CHRIST my Righteousness,
And mount with him above :
Where I'll behold him Face to Face,
With all the Saints redeem'd by Grace,
In everlasting love.

H Y M N I.XII.

Behold I lay in Sion a chief corner Stone, elect, precious; and he that believeth on him shall not be confounded: Unto them therefore which believe he is precious, 1 Peter 2. 6.

W H E N as the Scriptures do contain,
Such precious Truths all o'er,

Of JESUS CHRIST our corner Stone,
which standeth ever sure.

2 The elect precious corner Stone,
our dear Redeemer is ;

Who left his Father's glorious Throne,
to suffer here for us.

3 Whoever on Him do believe,
confounded shall not be ;

In him they have eternal Life,
from Bondage all fet free.

4 He precious is unto all such,
whatever State they're in ;

By Faith they see he loves them much,
which gives them Ease in Pain.

5 When we do suffer here below,
for owning his great Name ;

He precious is and suffers too,
for he hath felt the same.

6 What ever Troubles we go thro',
in sore Temptation's Hour ;

He precious is, believe Him true,
he'll save us by his Power.

7 Whatever State we're in below,
in Trouble or in Pain ;

Our dear Redeemer hath gone thro',
the same for sinful Men.

8 Our precious SAVIOUR here hath trod,
a suffering Path below ;

And mark'd the same out with his Blood,
for us therein to go.

9 O help us all to walk therein,
and never turn aside ;
Again into the Paths of Sin ;
but by thy Cross abide.

10 The Cross shall lead us to the Crown,
where thou art gone before ;
Then shall we ever with Thee reign,
and praise Thee evermore.

Another in long Meter.

1 **B**EHOLD in *Sion* God hath laid,
an elect precious corner Stone :
Supreme eternal glorious Head,
the Father's co-eternal Son.

2 The Scriptures plainly do contain,
and testify of him all o'er,
That *JESUS* he doth save from Sin,
all who believe, and Grace implore.

3 Whoever on him do believe,
shall never more confounded be ;
It is their Privilege to live,
and praise the Lamb who set them free.

4 O happy, happy, are all they,
who have a Part in precious *CHRIST* ;
He saves them from all Misery,
for more of him they still do thirst.

5 Whatever Troubles, Grief or Pain,
Believers meet with here below ;
He doth refresh their Souls again,
and saves from the invading Foe.

- 6 The longer they in CHRIST do live,
 more precious still they him do find;
 This makes them love him who believe,
 and praise him that's so good and kind.
- 7 Experience doth teach us so,
 all Praise be to his glorious Name,
 Who leads us in his Steps below,
 and he always remains the same.
- 8 To God the Father, and the Son,
 and to the Spirit of his Grace;
 The great eternal Three in One,
 to him be everlasting Praise.



H Y M N LXIII.

The Song of Songs, which is Solomon's, Cant. 1: 15

- 1 **T**HIS Song of Songs I'll sing
 with all the Church abroad,
 Which *Solomon* did sing before,
 in praising of his God.
- 2 Come my Companions dear,
 ye Followers of the Lamb,
 And praise his Name with me alway,
 who for us overcame.
- 3 He overcame our deadly Foe,
 the Devil he cast down,
 And chain'd him fast unto the Cross,
 with his last dying Groan.
- 4 Likewise our Debt he paid,
 when he gave up the Ghost:

He nail'd our Sins unto the Tree,
believe, and you are blest.

5 When truly we believe,
we cannot help but sing,
And praise our loving LORD and God,
who did become a Man.

6 A Man that he might die,
and suffer in our stead ;
To satisfy his broken Law,
he on the Cross did bleed.

7 If JESUS had not died,
we all had been undone ;
There was no way for us to 'scape,
we'd perish'd every one.

8 How thankful should we be,
unto our loving God ;
For us poor Mortals here below,
he suffer'd on the Wood.

9 Here's Love beyond compare !
the God of all that breath,
He did our Nature take and die,
for us a cursed Death.

10 If this won't break the Heart,
I know not what will do ;
But where the Blood of CHRIST doth come,
it maketh all Things new.

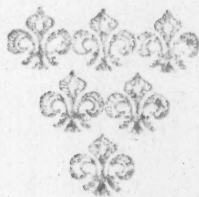
11 This Song of Songs I'll sing,
amongst the happy few ;
That where the Blood of CHRIST is come,
it maketh all Things new.

12 Come then and join with me,
ye Followers of the Lamb :
In Songs of Praise unto our God,
and thank his holy Name.

Another of the same.

- 1 **C**OME now ye Sinners all,
and seek unto your God,
Who did for you become a Man,
and for you shed his Blood.
- 2 Seek now with all your Heart,
and ye shall find it true,
That where the Blood of CHRIST doth come
it maketh all Things new.
- 3 If any now be lost,
the Blame is all their own ;
The offers of his Grace is free,
but they refuse to come.
- 4 O ! why will you refuse,
the offers of his Grace ;
He is a GOD that will not mock,
one of the fallen Race.
- 5 They that do him profess,
and yet do live in Sin,
These are the Troublers of the Land,
and take his Name in vain.
- 6 The reason I can give,
their Faith it is not true ;
They do not feel the Blood apply'd,
which maketh all Things new.

- 7 All who in Heart believe,
do know my Words are true,
That when we feel CHRIST's Blood apply'd,
it maketh all Things new.
- 8 And when he takes us Home,
this Song we still shall sing;
That when we were on Earth below,
CHRIST's Blood did make us clean.
- 9 He cleans'd us here below,
then brought us up above,
To sing his everlasting Praise,
for his redeeming Love.
- 10 This Song of Songs I'll sing,
for what he's done for me:
I'll praise him both in Earth and Heav'n,
to all Eternity.
- 11 His Blood is still the same,
it ne'er grows old in Years;
Where e'er by Faith it is apply'd,
it's Virtue soon appears.
- 12 Then let us praise the Lamb,
who e'er hath found it true:
All glory give to CHRIST our LORD,
whose Blood makes all Things new.



H Y M N LXIV.

*The patient Mourner confessing his Sin, and living by
Faith on GOD's Promises, Micah 7. 9.*

- 1 **T**HE Indignation of the LORD,
I patiently will bear ;
Till I in JESUS be restor'd,
in answer to my Prayer.
- 2 He doth chastise me with his Rod,
to humble me for Sin,
I did commit against my GOD,
which causeth all my Pain.
- 3 I bless and praise His holy Name,
who thus doth chasten me,
I willingly receive the same,
to him all Glory be.
- 4 'Tis a fresh Token of his Love,
when he doth take his Rod,
Which drives me more to Things above,
to fear and love my GOD.
- 5 My Troubles he doth sanctify,
which worketh for my Good ;
And makes me on his Word rely,
who bought me with his Blood,
- 6 For he doth plead my Cause for me,
my Advocate above,
And I shall surely be set free,
and praise redeeming Love.
- 7 Right Judgment execute will He,
and all my sins destroy,

Then in his Light I'll clearly see,
my Mourning turn'd to Joy.

8 I shall behold his Righteousness,
wherein I'm made complete,
To praise him in his glorious Bliss,
who thus hath made me meet.



H Y M N LXV.

*And I will pour upon the House of David, and upon
the Inhabitants of Jerusalem, the Spirit of Grace,
and of Supplications, and they shall look upon me
whom they have pierced: And they shall mourn for
him, as one mourneth for his only Son, and shall be
in bitterness for him, as one is in bitterness for his
first born, Zach. 12, Ver. 10.*

- 1 **O** UR glorious and exalted LORD,
thou blessed Holy One,
Fulfil to us thy faithful Word,
thy Spirit now pour down,
- 2 On *David's* House, thy Church below,
thy Spirit do thou pour,
That every Plant therein may grow,
and praise thee evermore.
- 3 Likewise on the Inhabitants,
of our *Jerusalem*,
Remove the Vail, shew us our Wants,
and we shall praise thy Name.
- 4 Upon a guilty sinful Land,
Professor and Profane,

- O let them feel thy powerful Hand,
thy Spirit LORD pour down.
- 5 O pour thou down upon us all,
the Spirit of thy Grace ;
Before we into Hell do fall,
turn us to seek thy Face.
- 6 With Grace and Supplications LORD,
O help us all to turn ;
Repent, and now believe thy Word,
before in Hell we burn.
- 7 O help us for to look on thee,
whom we have pierc'd so sore,
And praise thee for thy Grace so free,
both now and evermore.
- 8 There yet is Balm in thy blest Wounds,
for every wounded Heart,
'Tis there thy People's Joy abounds,
who have in CHRIST a Part.

Another long Meter.

- 1 **M**INE Eyes enlighten more and more,
to look on thee my suff'ring God,
My Sins have pierc'd thy Manhood fore,
And brought from thee great Drops of Blood.
- 2 When thus by Faith's enlighten'd Eye,
I see this mystery Divine ;
With Bitterness I mourn, I cry,
as one doth for a first born Son.
- 3 Make Sin all bitter unto me,
O thou my dear atoning GOD ;

- For Sin was bitter unto thee,
 when thou did sweat great Drops of Blood.
- 4 The more I look I wond'ring gaze,
 to see this mystery Divine;
 The wonders of redeeming Grace,
 which gives me Comfort in all Pain.
- 5 When I behold thy Hands and Feet,
 pierc'd with the Nails upon the Tree;
 I cannot hold but mourn and weep,
 to see such wond'rous Love to me.
- 6 When I behold thy pierced Side,
 from whence the Fountain thence did flow,
 The Spear my Unbelief and Pride,
 which pierc'd my SAVIOUR through and through.
- 7 How can I help but wond'ring gaze,
 to see thy mighty Love, my GOD !
 The Wonders of redeeming Grace,
 in pouring out for me thy Blood.
- 8 Confirm my Faith still more and more,
 for to behold this Mystery,
 Thy Grace, O GOD, I do implore,
 O cleanse and save unworthy me.
- 9 Then of thy Mercy and thy Love,
 it ever shall be all my Song ;
 For to extol my GOD above,
 and render Praises to the LAMB.



H Y M N LXVI.

*Behold what manner of Love the Father hath bestow'd
upon us, that we should be call'd the Sons of GOD,
1 John 3. 1. 2. 3.*

- 1 **B**E H O L D what Love is here,
the Father hath bestow'd,
On us that we should now be call'd,
Sons of the Living God.
- 2 Here's Love beyond compare,
that GOD should cast an Eye,
Of Pity on us who deserve,
eternally to die.
- 3 But now he's reconcil'd,
thro' his Son JESU'S Blood,
Who hath the Way clear'd unto us,
to come before our GOD.
- 4 Beloved now are we,
in Favour with the LORD,
When with our Hearts we do Believe,
according to his Word.
- 5 The World doth us not know,
because it knew not him;
This is a Mark on Earth we wear,
who do trust in his Name.
- 6 It doth not full appear,
what we shall be above,
But let us all in Patience wait,
abiding in his Love.

- 7 But this we here do know,
that when he shall appear,
We all shall then be like to Him,
who now his Members are.
- 8 We darkly now by Faith,
behold as thro' a Glass,
But then we shall him clearly view,
and see Him as he is.
- 9 And every Man that hath,
this Hope in Him is sure;
He purifies himself by Faith,
as CHRIST himself is Pure.
- 10 This blessed hope O LORD,
fix thou within my Heart,
That I with thee may still abide,
and never from thee part.

H Y M N LXVII.

A Prayer for the Tempted.

- 1 **O** LORD my God come help thou me
in fore Temptation's Hour,
To cast my Care always on thee,
to save me by thy Power.
- 2 Thou knows my Weakness O my God,
but thou most Powerful art,
Help me to conquer thro' thy Blood,
my own deceitful Heart.
- 3 O let me never never yield,
unto the Tempter's Snare;

But

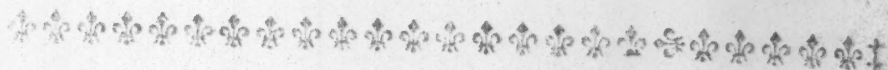
But march with me into the Field,
and then I shall not fear.

4 O stand by me, each Moment stand,
'till fighting all be o'er,
And bid me fight at thy Command,
till Sin shall be no more.

5 Then to thy holy Name I'll live,
when all my Pride is slain;
All Glory to my God I'll give,
my Soul, say thou, Amen.

6 Amen, my God, so let it be,
and I shall give thee praise,
With all thy Saints thou hast set free,
thus in the former Days.

7 And with the glorious Hosts above,
this still shall be my Song;
To praise thee for redeeming Love,
to whom all Lauds belong.



H Y M N LXVIII.

For the LORD's Day.

1 **O** Thou eternal glorious Head,
who on this Day didst rise,
When thou hadst suffer'd in our stead,
our glorious Sacrifice.

2 O let that Power which brought my LORD,
out of the silent Grave,
Me quicken by thy powerful Word,
which doth thy People save.

- 3 In this glad Day let me rejoice,
with all the Church of God,
And shew forth my Redeemer's Praise,
who bought me with his Blood.
- 4 O help me for to praise thy Name,
who rose again for me,
For to remove my Guilt and Shame,
that I might rise with thee.
- 5 Let my Affections be above,
where thou art gone before,
That I may ever sing thy Love,
when Time shall be no more.
- 6 Then shall my Heart with Joy abound,
thy Name, O God, to praise,
In whom alone I now have found,
the Spring of all my Joys.



H Y M N LXIX.

*Stand in awe and sin not, commune with your own
Heart upon your Bed and be still, Psal. 4.*

- 1 **O** M A Y I ever stand in awe,
the LORD not to offend;
That I may never sin, but pray
for Grace unto the end.
- 2 Help me to commune with my Heart,
what thou hast done for me;
That I may never more depart,
from thy blest Harmony.

3. Then

- 3 Then on my Bed my rest is sweet,
when in the Arms of Love,
And at my dear Redeemer's Feet,
there's nothing can me move.
- 4 From selfish Works then am I still,
for Faith doth work by Love:
My great Delight's to do the Will,
of Jesus from above.
- 5 Then am I ever safe and sure,
while I on Jesus Breast
Do lay, I'm safe for evermore,
this is my blessed Rest.
- 6 And when I leave this Earth below,
I'll ever rest above;
To GOD my SAVIOUR I will go,
my JESUS and my Love.



H Y M N LXX.

At the Meeting of Christian Friends.

- 1 **A**LL Glory, Honour, Power and Praise,
be given unto Thee,
Who hast preserv'd us by thy Grace,
each others Face to see.
- 2 Sweet Counsel therefore let us take,
thro' Thee our glorious Head;
For thy own Truth and Mercy's Sake,
now send us living Bread.
- 3 Then shall our Meeting here be blest,
fresh Praise we'll give to Thee,

Who

Who thus hast call'd us here to feast,
in Love and Unity.

4 O then our Fellowship is sweet,
when we in love Divine ;
In our Redeemer's Name do meet,
his Praises for to sing.

5 His Goodness then we testify,
his Promises we prove ;
When in his Presence we draw nigh,
he feeds us with his Love.

6 There's none can tell, what we receive,
who meet in Jesus Name ;
When all our Hearts in him believe,
our Love burns like a Flame.

7 This is the Privilege of Saints,
whose Faith doth work by Love,
Jesus doth answer their Complaints,
with Blessings from above.

8 This Privilege we find is ours,
who in thy Name are met ;
Dear LORD send down refreshing Showers,
we humbly thee intreat.

9 Now let us find thy Presence here,
'tis all that we do want,
Come, come, thou glorious Comforter,
and comfort all that faint.

10 Let every Vessel now receive,
from thee a fresh Supply ;
Then shall we all be more alive,
thy Name to glorify.

11 Thus let thy Grace into us flow,
from every Vessel run,
Unto each other here below,
thy Members every one.

12 O then our Fellowship is sweet ;
when thus in Unity ;
We, as one Soul, in CHRIST unite,
to praise his Name on high.

A N O T H E R.

A L L Glory, Honour, Thanks to thee,
Who's brought us once again to see,
Each other's Face below :
Help us therefore to sound thy Praise,
Who hath preserv'd us by thy Grace,
Which doth so sweetly flow.

2 Help us to build each other up,
In our high Callings glorious Hope,
Thro' Faith that works by Love :
All in one Spirit with our Head,
Who gives to us the Living Bread,
Which cometh from above.

3 Our Calling help us to make sure,
And our Election to endure,
By thine eternal Word :
The Stamp each Day, O may we feel,
The great eternal glorious Seal,
Of Thee our living LORD.

4 And while we now thy Praises sing,
Who didst to us Salvation bring,
Thy Presence let us feel :

Thy

Thy Company always is sweet,
 When in thy Presence we do meet,
 O then we do like well.

5 O ! ever gives us of this Bread,
 Then shall we have a Feast indeed,
 With Manna from above :
 With Marrow and with Fatness here,
 Our dear Redeemer doth us chear,
 O may we Thankful prove.

6 Still let the Oil of Grace come down,
 Into each Vessel make it run,
 Till every one be full :
 More Vessels do thou sanctify,
 O LORD our God who dwells on High,
 And fill each empty Soul.

7 And hasten LORD the happy Day,
 When thou wilt bid us, come away,
 Up to the Fountain Head :
 Where in thy Presence we shall stand,
 All cloath'd in White at thy Right Hand,
 With Robes wash'd in thy Blood.

8 There shall we ever, ever praise,
 Our God in Mansions of his Bliss,
 Around his Throne on high :
 Our Song of Love shall e'er endure,
 We there shall praise him evermore,
 In blest Eternity.



H Y M N LXXI.

At parting of Christian Friends.

- 1 **W**E met, O JESUS, in thy Name,
and in thy Name we part;
O keep us while on Earth from blame,
O keep us in one Heart.
- 2 Let thy blest Spirit guide us through,
this howling Wilderness;
While we are trav'ling here below,
unto the Land of Bliss.
- 3 And hasten, LORD, the blessed Day,
when we all shall meet there;
In the mean time point out our Way,
thy Glory to declare.
- 4 And when our Pilgrimage is o'er,
we all shall meet Above,
With CHRIST our Head on Zion's Shore,
to sing redeeming Love.
- 5 O then our Meeting will be sweet,
around his glorious Throne;
The Work of Grace then is compleat,
and Glory is begun.
- 6 Let us therefore all forward go,
and bear the hallow'd Cross;
Till we are safely all got thro',
into the Land of Bliss.
- 7 Then shall we ever, ever sing,
and never, never tire;
The Glory of our GOD and KING,
we ever shall admire.

8. O JESUS arm us with thy Power,
 help us to look to Thee;
 And save, O save us, every Hour,
 till we safe landed be.

A N O T H E R.

1 **W**HEN shall the happy Day be come,
 when we shall meet and part no more.
 And sing the Praises of the Lamb,
 with all the Saints on *Zion's* Shore.

2 That happy Day comes fast apace,
 the End of Time will soon be here,
 When all the Saints and faithful Race,
 with CHRIST in Glory shall appear.

3 Let us hold fast our Confidence,
 and wait the coming of our LORD;
 Be faithful to our heavenly Prince,
 till he make good his promis'd Word.

4 O let us never turn aside,
 but look to him who look'd on us:
 When we were sunk in Lust and Pride,
 he rais'd us by his quick'ning Grace.

5 Upon his Faithfulness rely,
 that makes us Faithful unto him;
 With all our Wants unto him flie,
 he surely will supply the same.

6 This is the Way for to stand fast,
 and Faithful be unto the End:
 Our selves upon his Promise cast,
 all such He ever will defend.

- 7 Let us be Faithful to his Grace,
and glorify his holy Name ;
Till we have run our Christian Race,
then will our JESUS call us Home.
- 8 As we did wear his Cross below,
so shall we ever wear the Crown ;
And see his smiling Face alway,
in endless Glory with him reign.
- 9 Then that will make amends for all,
whatever we did suffer here ;
CHRIST will reward us then in full,
for ever with his Presence there.



H Y M N LXXII.

*She crieth at the Gates, at the entry of the City, at
the coming in at the Doors: Unto you O Men, I
call, and my Voice is to the Sons of Men, Prov. 8.
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.*

1 **O** SINNERS hearken and attend,
For Wildom standeth at the Door,
She ready is for to defend,
All those who do incline their Ear.
Now, now obey her charming Voice,
And she will make your Hearts rejoice.

2 Behold she standeth in the Way,
And marks the Paths of sinful Men,
And grieves to see them go a-stray,
In the deceitful Paths of Sin :
Why will ye Perish, she doth cry,
O let me know the Reason why ?

3 Her

3 Her Voice she uttereth abroad,
 She standeth High that all may hear,
 At City-Gates she knocks aloud ;
 To make her Voice reach every Ear :
 And at the Doors of carnal Joy,
 Why will you thus yourselves destroy.

4 To you, O Men, I now do call,
 My Voice is to the Sons of Men,
 To shew the Mis'ry of your Fall ;
 What Loss thereby you do sustain :
 Now therefore hearken to my Voice,
 And I'll restore you by my Grace.

5 Come, O ye Simple understand,
 The Things which now belong to Peace,
 Ye Fools learn Wisdom at my Hand :
 While I do call learn to be Wise :
 Least in your Sins you here should die,
 Then must you e'er in Torment lie.

6 I do not call-you for to mock,
 When I have nothing for to give,
 No, no, I am the living Rock ;
 Who drinks of me shall ever Live :
 Why will ye Perish then O Why ?
 When I'm the Spring of endless Joy.

7 Hear now I'll speak of exc'llent Things
 Which I have wrought for *Adam's* Race,
 I'm he who now Salvation brings ;
 I am the Fountain of all Bliss ;
 From me all Blessings e'er do flow,
 To every Creature here below.

8 My Words are Truth and Righteousness,
No Evil from me can proceed,

Therefore repent, receive my Grace ;
And ye shall Happy be indeed :
All who believes shall dwell with me,
Both now and in Eternity.

9 Lord JESUS CHRIST thou Wisdom art,
And thou art Goodness, Truth and Love,
Come take Possession of my Heart ;
And I shall dwell with Thee above :
A Miracle of Grace I'll be,
To praise Thee in Eternity.



H Y M N LXXIII.

1 Wisdom dwell with Prudence, and find out Knowledge of witty Inventions, Prov. 8. 12.

1 O Dearest LORD my Heart incline
Thy heavenly Wisdom to receive,
Then all thou hast shall sure be mine ;
This, this, O help me to believe :
Then shall I ever Happy be,
In Time and in Eternity.

2 This is the Pearl of greatest Price,
This Wisdom, which is from above,
Which flows from CHRIST our Righteousness,
In him the Father shews his Love :
To all who see themselves undone,
And seek Salvation thro' the Son.

H

3 O let

3 O let us therefore all obey,
 Who now do hear the Gospel call,
 Return to CHRIST our only Way,
 Who offers Mercy unto all :
 Our Ears and Hearts to him incline,
 Who doth not mock the Sons of Men.

4 For Wisdom doth with Prudence dwell
 And CHRIST is Prudent in his Way,
 His Mercy it is over all :
 To each he gives a gracious Day,
 That they may all to him incline,
 And seek Salvation here from Sin.

5 'Tis Prudence for us to believe,
 What GOD in Wisdom doth declare,
 That we thro' him may now receive,
 And of his tender Mercy share :
 This is true Knowledge for to know,
 Our happy L^{ife} in CHRIST below.

6 Then Wisdom doth with Prudence dwell,
 CHRIST in each Heart, who doth believe,
 All others then they far excell :
 Who here this Knowledge do receive,
 All such they have a happy Part,
 With CHRIST, and Prudence in their Heart.

7 A wise Invention sure it is,
 This Knowledge which is from Above,
 'Tis GOD's Invention us to bless,
 And save us by redeeming Love :
 For this Invention let us praise
 The GOD of Glory and of Grace.

8 O let thy Spirit in my Heart,
 These sweet Inventions e'er confine;
 Then from Thee I shall never part,
 But heavenly Wisdom more obtain;
 And then at last with Hosts above,
 I'll praise Thee on a Throne of Love.



H Y M N LXXIV.

*A HYMN, first made for the little Societies in the
 North of YORKSHIRE.*

1 SWEET JESUS, Master, gentle LAMB,
 Thou great chief Shepherd who didst come,
 Thy Sheep to seek and save;
 Late in the North of *Yorkshire* Thou,
 O LORD our God, hast call'd a few,
 That we may turn and live.

2 O keep thou us from Satan's Power,
 That he may never one devour,
 Who mourns and grieves for Thee;
 But keep us stedfast in one Heart,
 That Satan us may never part,
 And thou shalt praised be.

3 O graft us fast into the Vine,
 Our dear Redeemer, God and Man
 There let us ever grow.
 O water every tender Plant;
 Please to relieve our every Want,
 While we do live below.

4 O fix our Minds on things above,
 To feed on our Redeemer's Love,
 That we may happy be :
 All cloath'd with thy pure Righteousness,
 And settled in the SAVIOUR's bliss,
 In JESUS all set free.

5 Increase the Number more and more,
 Our GOD and SAVIOUR to adore,
 Who bought them with his Blood :
 O let thy Word go forth with Power,
 And turn thou Sinners every Hour,
 To praise thy Name, O GOD.

6 Then shall thy People every where,
 When they thy joyful Sound do hear,
 Give Glory unto thee :
 For Sinners turning to their GOD,
 By Virtue of the SAVIOUR's Blood,
 Which only sets them free.



H Y M N LXXV.

*A Song of Praise and Thanksgiving for God's Works
 of Providence unto the Children of Men.*

1 C O M E let us sing unto the LORD,
 And praise him now with one accord ;
 For worthy is he of all praise,
 Who hath preserv'd us all our Days.

2 Let us look back on Mercies past,
 And praise Him that the same doth last :
 O what a loving GOD is ours,
 Who daily Mercies on us Showers.

3 Surely

3 Surely he's Good, we all may say,
Who takes such Care of us each Day :
He gives us both our Health and Food,
And every Thing that's for our Good.

4 The Meadows he doth cloath in Green,
His Works therein are clearly seen :
He makes the Fields with Corn to grow,
Fit for the use of Man below.

5 The Garden Herb, and rosy Flower,
Do shew forth his Almighty Power :
He gives to them both taste and smell,
Which makes the Owners like them well.

6 The Trees receive from him their Sap,
Whereby they do bring forth a Crop ;
Each Tree according to their kind,
We in their Season this do find.

7 In Winter they are very bare,
No Fruit on them doth then appear ;
But in the Spring come take a view,
And you shall see they've chang'd their Hue.

8 Their Maker cloatheth them afresh ;
They shew his Glory in their Drefs :
Of Red and Yellow, White and Green,
To every Eye is clearly seen.

9 In Summer, Fruits on them do grow,
Fit for the use of Man below :
And when the Summer it is past,
Their pleasant Fruit we then do taste.

10 O what unfruitful Worms are we,
When we around do look and see ;

The whole Creation shew thy Praise,
Far more than sinful *Adam's* Race.



H Y M N LXXVI.

*Every Creature after it's kind praiseth GOD more
than sinful MAN.*

1 **C**OME LORD and fix my stedfast Eye,
For to behold thy Works most High,
And see thy Wonders all Abroad,
In every Thing, thou powerful GOD.

2 From thee each Creature draws its Breath,
That liveth here upon the Earth;
They all do cry to thee for Food,
And thou dost fill them all with Good.

3 The little Ant shews forth thy Praise,
When thou dost send her Summer Days;
And when the Winter it is come,
She sleepeth in her silent Tomb.

4 The painful Bee employs her Time,
And in the same, thy Praise doth Sing;
Gathering her Food from every Flower,
'Till she lay up good Winter store.

5 But, O how Slothful have I been,
Who am for ever to remain:
The little Ant, and painful Bee,
Thou know'st, O LORD, do out strip me.

6 The Cattle upon every Hill,
Thy lib'ral Hand them all doth fill;
And in the Desert doth provide,
Thy Blessings flow on every Side.

7 Of th' Flocks of Sheep, thou tak'st much Care,
Upon their Backs King's Robes they wear;
Yet of the same they are not Proud,
But giv'st their Flesh to be our Food.

8 But, O vain Man, how Proud is he,
While walking in his Vanity:
Proud of what the poor Sheep doth leave,
Whose Flesh he eats his Life to save.

9 O thou dear suffering Lamb of God,
Who gave thy Flesh to be my Food:
Thy Righteousness my Cloathing be,
Destroy my Pride, and humble me.

A N O T H E R .

1 **T**HE feathered Fowls unto him cry,
And he likewise doth them supply:
Out of his providential Store,
They seek to him, he gives them more.

2 The Fish that swimmeth in the Sea,
They are Part of his Family:
And all who in the Rivers swim,
Do likewise get their Food from him.

3 All these upon his Bounty feed,
He doth relieve them in their Need;
They're under his protecting Care,
His Glory they do much declare.

4 And shall we Worms of nobler Blood,
Mistrust the Goodness of our God;
O may it never, never be,
That we should thus dishonour Thee.

5 Behold those Beasts who fiercer are,
Such as the Lion and the Boar :
And many others like the same,
Who Monsters are, and bad to tame.

6 Yet they submit themselves to God,
And tremble when he takes his Rod :
Against him they do not rebell,
But readily obeys his Call.

7 When they are Hungry they do cry,
And seek their Food from God most high ;
He for them all, doth still provide,
And on his Bounty they do feed.

8 But let us now ourselves compare,
With those I mention'd just before ;
And to ourselves, take all the Shame,
For we are worse then them to tame.

9 By Nature what proud Worms are we,
Yea Rebels are O God to thee :
And yet Thou suffer'st us to live,
Thy Bowels do yearn and Spirit strive.

10 Of all Things breathing here below,
Proud Man from God did farthmost go ;
All the Creation suffers Loss,
Because of our Rebelliousness.

11 O JESUS who didst undertake,
To bring us rebel Sinners back :
Come humble us, our Pride destroy,
Plant in our Hearts thy Love and Joy.

H Y M N

H Y M N LXXVII.

Behold the wondrous Works of the LORD.

- 1 **W**HEN I thy Works of Nature see,
 I am astonish'd LORD,
 And must admire all Things in thee,
 which thou spak'st by thy Word.
- 2 The whole Creation shews thy Power,
 the Things which thou hast made,
 Do clearly in our Sight appear,
 thy wond'rous Works, O GOD.
- 3 Thy handy Work is ever seen,
 in every Thing below ;
 Which thou sends for the use of Men,
 thy Goodness much doth flow.
- 4 O help me for to praise thy Name,
 for Wonderful art thou ;
 In all thy Works thou art the same,
 most faithful, just and true.
- 5 Thy Name for ever be ador'd,
 for what thou lets me see,
 Of thy great Work of Wonders LORD,
 which makes me admire thee.

H Y M N LXXVIII.

A Prayer for one of a low Spirit.

- 1 **O** Thou JEHOVAH-Prince of Peace,
 From whom comes all my Happiness,
 The Spring of all my Joys :

My Heart still panteth more for thee,
That thou, O LORD, may quicken me,
My drooping Soul to raise.

2 Raise my Affections, O my God,
I pant for Thee, apply the Blood,
Of JESUS unto Me :

The Application of the same,
Will cause me for to praise thy Name,
Thy Name then prais'd shall be.

3 My Spirit now is very low,
Come help me, O my God to go,
In CHRIST my heavenly Way ;
And let me never stop my Pace,
Till I have run my Christian Race,
I humbly do Thee pray.

4 O send an Answer to my Prayer,
That I to others may declare,
The Riches of thy Love :
That they may magnify with me,
The Riches of thy Grace most free,
Which in our Bosoms move.



H Y M N LXXIX.

*On the Birth of CHRIST, from the Account we
have in the second of St. Luke.*

1 COME let us hearken to the Sound,
Which makes the Joys of Saints abound,
The Angel first did bring :
When to the Shepherds he made known,
The Love of God, thro' his dear Son ;
How can we help but sing.

2 Sing.

2 Sing to the LORD all ye his Saints,
 Who doth supply his People's Wants,
 His Name O let us praise :
 For Jesus is come down below,
 For to deliver us from Woe,
 Therefore let us rejoice.

3 Fear not, therefore, the Angel said,
 In *David's* City you'll find laid
 The Babe in *Bethlehem* :
 Unto all people Joy this is,
 Who see their own Unworthyness,
 And love this new-born King.

4 Behold him in the Manger lie,
 Who keeps his Throne above the Sky,
 O wonder and admire !
 Let us by Faith upon him gaze,
 To see the Wonders of his Grace,
 Which fills us with desire.

5 Come see the heavenly Multitude,
 Long with the Angel praising God,
 The glorious Host above :
 How sweetly they did sing His praise,
 For his great love to *Adam's* Race,
 His great redeeming Love.

6 Glory and Praise to God on High,
 The heavenly Host did sweetly cry.
 There's Goodwill towards Men ;
 And likewise there is Peace on Earth,
 Now testified by Jesus Birth,
 Who saves from Death and Sin.

7 And shall not we return the Song,
 And praise our glorious God and LAMB,
 With all the Hosts above?
 When for our Sins he suffer'd here,
 To save us from Eternal Fire,
 O praise redeeming Love!



H Y M N LXXX.

- 1 **C**OME let us wonder and admire,
 this holy Mystery of Love;
 And may it be our chief Desire,
 to render Thanks to God above.
- 2 Come see the Babe, the glorious Babe,
 the blessed Babe of *Bethlehem*;
 Behold him in the Manger laid,
 admire this lovely humble King.
- 3 When the blest Virgin did bring forth,
 her lovely and her first-born Son,
 She wrapt him in a swaddling Cloth,
 this lovely Prince, this Holy One.
- 4 There was no room left in the Inn,
 for the blest Virgin to bring forth,
 God's only and beloved Son,
 who came to save us all from Wrath.
- 5 But in a Stable He was born,
 and in a Manger He did lie:
 O let us ever him adore,
 the Pattern of Humility.

6 O hum-

6 O humble this proud Heart of mine,
and mould me like to CHRIST my Head ;
In humble Love then will I shine,
and follow the dear Lamb of GOD.



H Y M N LXXXI.

- 1 **C**OME let us join the Hosts above,
and Praise this new-born King ;
For all the Riches of his Love,
let us rejoice and sing.
- 2 Rejoice ye People of our GOD,
his Goodness all implore ;
Who came to suffer in our stead,
his Name let us adore.
- 3 Rejoice the glorious News to hear,
that JESUS CHRIST is born ;
For to deliver us from Fear,
who unto him return.
- 4 Come see the glorious King of Kings,
born of a Virgin poor ;
Th' Angelic Host his Praises sing,
whose Word doth e'er endure.
- 5 Behold him in a Stable born,
and in a Manger lie ;
Admire his Love, and to him turn,
to Him let us draw nigh.
- 6 Come let us in the Arms of Faith,
embrace this new-born King ;

Who

Who came to save us all from Wrath,
who do believe on Him.



H Y M N LXXXII.

- 1 **L**ET all the World come, now draw nigh,
and worship this dear Child,
Which in a Manger once did lie,
our Jesus meek and mild.
- 2 O let us wonder and admire,
that God should stoop so low,
To save us from eternal Fire,
and every hellish Foe.
- 3 That he should thus our Nature take,
and suffer in our stead ;
To bring us all to *Eden* back,
when he for us did bleed.
- 4 Our Way to *Eden* now is thro',
the Channel of his Blood ;
'Tis in this Way we all must go,
if we be found with God.
- 5 No other Way there could be found,
in Heaven or in Earth,
But by this glorious joyful Sound,
of our Redeemer's Birth.
- 6 It was to suffer and to die,
that JESUS CHRIST was come ;
God's Justice for to satisfy,
in the lost Sinners room.

- 7 O may I daily this believe,
and feel within my Heart ;
That of his Fulness I receive,
and never from him Part.
- 8 Come write my Pardon and my Peace,
and seal me ever thine ;
And let thy sanctifying Grace,
make me all Pure within.
- 9 As thou didst leave thy Throne above,
to suffer here for me ;
So in my Heart, O may thy Love,
for ever set me free.



H·Y M N LXXXIII.

- 1 **H** O S A N N A to our God on High,
Who keeps his Throne above the Sky,
His praise O let us sing :
Who humbly left his glorious Throne,
To save us when we were undone ;
That we with Him may reign,
- 2 Let the Impression from above,
Be written with thy Pen of Love,
Upon our every Heart :
That in thy Steps we all may tread,
Our glorious and exalted Head,
For Love thou surely art.



H Y M N

H Y M N LXXXIV.

Psalm 113. — *In Two PARTS.*

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD, his Name O praise,
ye Servants of our GOD ;
Extol the Riches of his Grace,
the Merits of his Blood.
- 2 O praise and magnify his Name,
for what we do receive ;
Let us be thankful for the same,
and to his Glory live.
- 3 Blessed for ever be the LORD,
from this Time forth we'll sing,
Who do believe his faithful Word,
that did Salvation bring.
- 4 O Help us from the rising Sun,
to praise thee all the Day ;
Till in the Evening it go down,
thy Name be prais'd alway.
- 5 The LORD Jehovah's high above
all Nations in the Earth,
'Tis by his Power all Things do move,
and from Him draw their breath,
- 6 Above the Heavens his Glories are,
O ! what a GOD is He !
The Heavens his Glory do declare,
his Wonders there we see.
- 7 Who then is like unto the LORD
our GOD, who dwells on high,

Who

Who spoke all Things first by his Word,
and keeps them in his Eye.

8 Himself he humbleth to behold,
all Things in Earth that be ;
And in the Heavens we are told,
how Wonderful is he.

9 And should not then a Sense of him,
make us fear to offend,
So great a GOD, and humble KING,
who is to us so kind.

10 How often might he cut us down,
as Cumberers of the Ground ;
When all our Thoughts and Words are known,
by Him to be unsound.

11 Our Thoughts at best are Vanity,
till he new Thoughts inspire ;
Our Words and Actions sinful be,
till purg'd by Grace and Fire.

12 O then let us ourselves abase,
before this awful God,
And cry to him for pard'ning Grace,
and for his cleansing Blood,

P A R T II.

1 COME now behold the tender Love,
of our exalted God,
And see his Bowels on Sinners move,
the Purchase of his Blood.
2 He Pity shews unto the Poor,
who in the Dust do lie ;

And

And raiseth them, his Word is sure,
who do unto him cry.

3 And from the Dunghill, likewise he,
the Needy listeth up :

From all their Sin and Misery,
who do believe and hope.

4 He then exalts his Grace and Love,
and cauleth them to sit ;

With Princes round his Throne above,
in Pleasure and Delight.

5 He makes the Barren to keep House,
and joyful Mothers grow ;

To bring forth Children to his Praise,
the Works of Faith below.

6 O may we ever him admire,
and to offend him dread ;

With all our Hearts his Love desire,
for surely he is Good.

7 O praise his Name all ye his Saints,
for Worthy sure is he,

Who thus doth answer our Complaints,
to him all Praises be.

8 And ye that seek him, give him Praise,
exalt his Holy Name ;

Who hath preserv'd you all your Days,
and he remains the same.

9 Let all Things breathing praise the LORD,
both in the Sea and Land ;

But above all trust ye his Word,
who must before him stand.

10 O may we praise him here below,
praise him ye Hosts above ;
For all his Mercies which do flow,
the Riches of his Love.



H Y M N LXXXV.

*For this Purpose the Son of G O D was manifested,
that He might destroy the Works of the Devil.—*

1 John. 3. 8.

1 O God my Helper cast an Eye,
In answer to my weary Cry ;
The promis'd Comforter send down,
For him I long, I grieve, I groan.

2 O CHRIST thou art my only Rest,
Help me to lean upon thy Breast ;
All other Props will let me fall,
Therefore uphold my ransom'd Soul.

3 O bear me in thy Arms of Love,
Then from thee I shall never move ;
But travel on in CHRIST my Way,
My only Comfort and my Stay.

4 Dear LORD assist me with thy Grace,
And let me see thy smiling Face ;
One Smile from thee will heal my Wound,
And make my Joy again abound.

5 My Need now calleth LORD for thee,
O JESUS come and set me free :

From

From every Foe that lurks within,
Destroy both Root and Branch of Sin.

6 This is thy Office, O my LORD,
I read it in thy blessed Word ;
O let me read it in my Heart,
Then from thee I shall never part.

7 Thou Satan's Works came to destroy,
And fill thy People's Hearts with Joy ;
Come work this glorious Work in me,
I'll praise Thee in Eternity.



H Y M N LXXXVI.

*A Prayer for one under Conviction on a Sick Bed, or
Death Bed.*

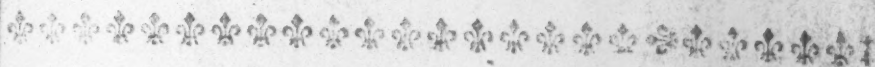
- 1 **O** JESUS, sanctify thy Rod,
to this thy Servant here :
Apply the Virtue of thy Blood,
the drooping Soul to cheer.
- 2 While under thy chastising Hand,
the Body it doth lie ;
Come make the Soul chearful to stand,
and feel that Thou art nigh.
- 3 O do not leave us in Distress,
thou tender hearted God ;
But cloath us with thy Righteousness,
and wash us in thy Blood.
- 4 And if it be thy blessed Will,
thy Servant, LORD restore,

To

To Health, by thy own Power and Skill,
as he was heretofore.

5 Or if thou hast determined,
to call him off by Death ;
O Jesus for him interceed,
before thou stop'st his Breath.

6 Finish the Work thou hast begun,
thou loving Sinners Friend :
Thy Righteousness please to bring in,
And save him at his End.



H Y M N LXXXVII

*A Prayer for a Believer on a Sick Bed, desiring to be
resigned to the LORD in Life or Death.*

1 **C**OME heavenly Father, loving LORD,
According to thy promis'd Word ;
Send down a Cordial from Above,
A Cordial of redeeming Love.

2 O take thy Child into thy Arms,
And comfort him with thy dear Charms :
Come sanctify to him thy Rod,
By sprinkling it with Jesus Blood.

3 Then he shall say, 'tis Good for me,
That I afflicted was by Thee ;
'Tis a fresh token of thy Love,
Thou send'st me Father from Above.

4 Help me, my God ! for to resign,
My Self to thee in every Thing ;
Choose thou for me what thou think'st best,
My God, in whom is all my Trust.

5 In Life or Death, O keep thou me,
That I may Glory give to Thee :
My GOD, my LORD, my only Love,
My Heaven below, my Heaven above.



H Y M N LXXXVIII.

*The Believer triumphing in Faith at Death's approach-
ing, and taking Farewell of his Friends below.*

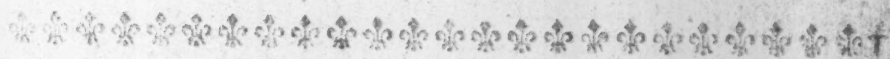
- 1 **F**AREWELL, farewell, my Friends below,
I'm going to my Friends above,
Therefore grieve not, to let me go,
to dwell with CHRIST in endless Love.
- 2 Death, that blest Messenger is nigh,
behold he standeth at the Door ;
My Soul now ready is to fly,
and take its Flight up thro' the Air.
- 3 The Angels they do ready stand,
that they may safely me convey :
They only wait their LORD's Command,
that they with me may fly away.
- 4 We'll soon arrive at th' heavenly Port,
where JESUS keeps his glorious Throne,
And all the heavenly Hosts resort,
who're Numberless, and yet as one.
- 5 The Bridegroom also holdeth out,
his Golden Scepter unto me ;
And makes me welcome for to sit,
and praise him in Eternity.

6 Therefore

6 Therefore my Friends, I now must go,
 behold the Chariot for me come;
 O keep all close to CHRIST below,
 till he send for to call you Home.

7 Then shall we meet to part no more,
 and sing the Song of endless Praise;
 The Goodhead ever to adore,
 with all the Saints redeem'd by Grace.

8 O what a Heaven will there be !
 when Saints and Angels all in one,
 God's Face shall ever, ever see,
 and dwell with him upon his Throne.



H Y M N LXXXIX.

An awakening H Y M N.

1 **A** R M of the LORD, awake, awake,
 make the dead Sinner hear thy Voice,
 Come thunder Loud and make them quake,
 and touch them by thy powerful Grace.

2 O let thy Word, as Thunder roar,
 upon their guilty Conscience LORD;
 Stir up thy Strength and mighty Power,
 and make them feel thy quickening Word.

3 As once on Sinai come now down,
 and make them tremble, quake and fear;
 Awake them to a Sense of Sin,
 that they may know how Vile they are,

4 Their Danger LORD, O let them see,
 and feel thy Wrath within them burn;

- O make their Sin now bitter be,
and give them Grace for to return,
- 5 And cause thy Mercy for to flow,
their Hearts reach with thy dying Love,
Then in thy Ways they'll love to go,
with their Affections set above.
- 6 Write Pardon on their ev'ry Heart,
then we with them shall all rejoice ;
And let us never from thee part,
that we may glorify thy Grace.
- 7 There is nothing too hard for thee,
thou GOD of Glory and of Power ;
O let our Prayer excepted be,
thro' JESUS CHRIST now in this Hour.
- 8 An Answer send thou down in Peace,
and we shall praise thy Holy Name ;
For all the Riches of thy Grace,
thou great exalted GOD and LAMB.



H Y M N XC.

*The Safety and Blessedness of those who dwell in
CHRIST our spiritual House, Psal. 84. 4.*

- 1 **B**LESSED are they who ever dwell,
within thy House O LORD my GOD.
All others they do far excell,
who Strangers are to JESUS Blood.
- 2 All their Employment is to praise,
and sing the Honour of thy Name ;

Which

Who fav'd them by thy mighty Grace,
which makes them now rejoice and sing.

3 All such sure have a happy Lot,
they are possess'd of endless Bliss ;
Their Happiness it changeth not.
they sing God's everlasting Praise.

4 They dwell in God and God in them,
and God is everlasting Love ;
They do rejoice and praise his Name,
around his glorious Throne above.

5 CHRIST is the Spiritual House, where all
his People's safety ever be ;
In him they're safe from Sin and Thrall,
in Time and to Eternity.

6 O bring me in, and keep me there,
my GOD my SAVIOUR and my KING ;
Then with thy Saints I will declare,
the Honours of thy glorious Name.



H Y M N XCI.

*That Man is ever blest who trusteth in the LORD
at all Times for Strength and Salvation. Ps. 84. 5.*

1 **B**LEST is the Man whose Strength's in Thee,
in whose Heart are the Ways of them,
Who do receive thy Grace so free,
and render Praises to thy Name.

2 Who passing here thro' *Baca's* Vale,
this howling Wilderness below :

By Faith they dig themselves a Well,
the Grace rains down, the Pools o'erflow.

3 Thus are they Blest who trust in God,
in Tribulations they rejoyce,
And conquer all thro' Jesus Blood,
to whom alone be all the Praise.

4 From Strength to Strength they still go on,
till they in *Zion* do appear,
Before our God, and his dear Son,
to reign in Glory ever there.

5 CHRIST will reward them then in full,
his every Promise standeth good:
They conquer'd Sin and Death, and Hell,
and all thro' their Redeemer's Blood.

6 Their glorious Robes they ever wear,
in Jesus Blood wash'd white and clean;
They never can defile them more,
there is no Devil there, nor Sin.

7 Then are they ever, ever Safe,
and evil shall they see no more;
Who live and die here in the Faith,
shall ever sing on *Zion's* Shore.

8 God's Face they ever shall behold,
in whom alone is their Delight;
As they upon the Earth were told,
the Day is come, where there's no Night.

9 CHRIST is their Sun, their Light, their Food,
and their eternal Happiness;
And in the Fulness of their God,
they are possess'd of endless Bliss.

10 O let that happy Lot be mine,
then with thy Saints thee will I praise;
Come wash me in thy Blood Divine,
and save me ever by thy Grace.

11 Save me below, bring me above,
for JESUS Sake who died for me ;
To sing thy everlasting Love,
in Time and in Eternity.

12 On thee for this I do depend,
my GOD my only Righteousness ;
That thou wilt save me to the End,
that I may sing thy endless Praise.



H Y M N XCII.

*The Prayer of the Faithful, to be a Door-keeper in
G O D's House is better then to dwell in Tents of
Sin. Psalms 84. 8. 9. 10.*

1 **O** GOD of Hosts now hear my Prayer,
And send a peaceful Answer down ;

1 O GOD of JACOB bow thine Ear,
And Save me O thou Holy One :
From all my Foes, O save thou me,
I'll praise thee in Eternity.

2 Behold, O GOD, my Sun and Shield,
And help me in my every Need,
Look on me thro' thine only Child ;
Who suffer'd in the Sinners stead :
He is thine own anointed Son,
Who pleads for me before thy Throne.

3 Thro' him alone I come to thee,
No other Thing have I to plead,

CHRIST's Merit it is all my Plea ;
I want no other Plea beside :

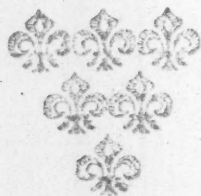
But this to know in CHRIST my Part,
And have the Witness in my Heart.

4 For in thy Courts I find one Day,
A thousand else doth far excel,

A Door-keeper I'd rather be ;
Then in the Tents of Sin do dwell :
To keep a Door in our God's House,
It is an honourable Place.

5 This Mind O keep me always in,
Thy lowly Mind to me impart ;
Cleanse me from the Remains of Sin,
O cleanse and purify my Heart,
All Cause of Stumbling LORD remove,
So shall I ever praise thy Love.

6 On thee for this I do depend,
I trust upon thy promis'd Word,
That thou wilt save me to the End,
And make me like to thee my LORD ;
All cloath'd in Righteousness divine,
As Stars in Glory, then I'll shine.



H Y M N XCIII.

*Let us draw near with a true Heart in full Assurance
of Faith, having our Hearts sprinkled from an evil
Conscience, and our Bodies wash'd with pure Water.*

1 **O** HELP us LORD for to draw near,
With Hearts both honest and sincere ;
To worship at the Throne of Grace,
And sing our dear Redeemer's Praise.

2 O give us all our Selves to know,
And make us honest, just and true,
That we may not our Selves deceive,
But truly in the LORD believe.

3 For thou, O LORD, dost search the Heart,
Thine Eye doth see our inmost Part :
We can hide no Thing, LORD from Thee,
Thou mad'st the Eye, thou sure can'st See.

4 Thou art the mighty GOD and KING,
Of Heav'n and Earth, thou art Supreme,
And yet admits us to draw near,
To worship at thy Footstool here.

5 What Worms are we thou dost admit,
To Worship at thy Mercy's Seat :
What humble Love is this in thee,
For to admit such Worms as we.

6 With awful Sense, O may we come,
And reverence thy holy Name :
When to thy Courts that we draw near,
Expecting thou wilt meet us there.

7 In full Assurance of true Faith,
May we believe thy sacred Truth;
Each Promise standeth ever Good,
For JESUS seal'd them with his Blood.

8 Our Hearts, LORD sprinkle with thy Grace;
All evil from our Conscience wash,
Then shall our Lives be pure and clean,
We can no longer live in Sin.

9 But to thy Glory we will live,
In whom alone we now believe,
For Pardon, Peace and Faith's increase,
And our Eternal Happiness.

H Y M N XCIV.

*Let us hold fast the Profession of our Faith without
wavering; for He is faithful that promised. Heb.
10. 23.*

1 **L**ET us who have the Faith receiv'd,
be sure we do hold fast the same;
Look unto him we have believ'd,
and render Praises to his Name.

2 O may we never waver more,
but steadfast may we ever prove,
Our GOD and SAVIOUR to adore,
who is so rich in Grace and Love.

3 For he is faithful to his Word,
his promise standeth ever Good,
O let us lean upon our LORD,
who hath redeem'd us with his Blood.

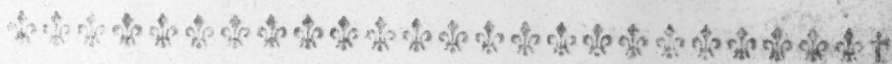
4 He never can himself deny,
for he is God, and changeth not;

The

The God of Truth can never Lye;
O therefore let us never doubt.

5 But let us cast our Care on him.
for he doth ever Care for us ;
He is our Prophet, Priest and King,
from whom alone comes all our Bliss.

6 When thus by Faith we on him stand,
we are for ever safe and sure ;
He leads the Faithful by the Hand,
and makes them Happy evermore.



H Y M N XCV.

*CHRIST honours His Church, and His Church
honours Him.*

1 **W**HEN JOHN that Saint and well belov'd,
Was driven into *Patmos* Isle ;
The Truth was all upon his Side,
There GOD reveal'd to him his Will :
By Revelation he did see,
Into the glorious Mistry.

2 To *Asia's* seven Churches then,
His Revelation he did write,
The Truths of GOD he did explain,
The Holy Spirit did indite :
By Revelation still we see,
Into this glorious Mistry.

3 Let Grace and Peace be unto you,
From him which was and is to come ;
The faithful SAVIOUR and the true,
Who seek Salvation in his Name :

There Grace and Mercy still doth flow,
To all who seek him here below.

4 Our faithful Witness JESUS is,
Who in the Heavens now doth dwell,
From him comes all our Happiness,
'Tis more than ever Tongue can tell :
The Love which doth from JESUS come,
To all who loves his Sacred Name.

5 The first begotten of the Dead,
And Prince of all the Earthly Kings,
Is CHRIST our great exalted Head ;
Who unto us Salvation brings :
To him be everlasting Praise,
For all the Wonders of his Grace.

6 To him who ever did us Love,
And from our Sins, in his own Blood,
He doth us wash, our Curse remove,
Be everlasting praise to GOD :
'Tis through his Blood we are made clean,
That we with him may ever reign.

7 He makes his Saints all Priests and Kings,
To conquer Sin, and offer Praise,
Thro' him who our Salvation brings,
His Presence makes them all-rejoice :
Who hath redeem'd them with his Blood,
That they may ever dwell with God.

8 To him be Glory, Praise and Power,
Dominion, Honour, to his Name,
By every Creature, ever more ;
Let us adore our GOD and LAMB,

To him be everlasting Praise,
For all the Riches of his Grace.



H Y M N XCVI.

On the Last Judgment, and a Call to impenitent Sinners. Rev. i. 7. Verse.

- 1 **B**EHOLD with Clouds the SAVIOUR come,
and every Eye then shall him see;
Then shall they all receive their Doom,
who trampled on his Grace so free.
- 2 All Kindreds of the Earth shall wail,
which pierc'd him in his Members here;
Against him they would still rebel,
his Holy Name they would not fear.
- 3 Take Warning therefore and return,
ye stiff-neck'd and rebellious Race;
No longer laugh, and mock, and scorn,
to sin away your Day of Grace.
- 4 But hearken to his gracious Call,
while thus in Mercy he doth wait,
His Spirit striveth with you all,
therefore yourselves to him submit.
- 5 O do not turn away your Ear,
from such a loving gracious God,
But now repent, believe, and fear,
and plead his All-atoning Blood.
- 6 What will ye do if once he say?
I will no longer strive with you,

How can ye stand the Judgment Day?
 when CHRIST appears, what will you do?

7 Where can ye fly yourselves to hide,
 if in your Sins ye here do die;

When CHRIST appears with his dear Bride,
 ye ever must in Torment lie.

8 Then will ye ever cry in vain,
 for Mercy ye can never find;

'Tis then too late to turn again,
 in endless Misery then you're chain'd.

9 This is GOD's Truth I do declare,
 that you may now all warning take,

Return, and of his Mercy share,
 and never come into the Lake,

10 No longer sport and play in Sin,
 lest ye do perish from the Way,
 How will you bear Eternal Pain,
 in smocking Tophet's endless Day.

11 Therefore in JESUS Name I call,
 that to his Mercy ye may fly;

Before ye into Hell do fall,
 now, now for Mercy to him cry.

12 Cry while he waits Gracious to be,
 then through him ye shall all be Safe,

Humble yourselves his Grace is free,
 and he will save you all from Wrath.

13 Then Happiness ye all shall find,
 if now ye seek with all your Heart,

You'll find him gracious, good and kind,
 who bore our Sins, and Curse, and Smart.

14 Then shall ye ever Happy be,
and glorify his Holy Name;
In Time and in Eternity,
we'll sing the Praises of the LAMB.



H Y M N XCVII.

I am Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the Ending, saith the L O R D, which is, and which was, and which is to come, The Almighty. — Rev. 1. 8. Verse.

MY Alpha and Omega thou,
Whose Word and Oath stands ever true,
The Beginning and End :
When on thy Faithfulness I stand.
My Faith obeys thy sweet Command,
Whose Power doth me defend.

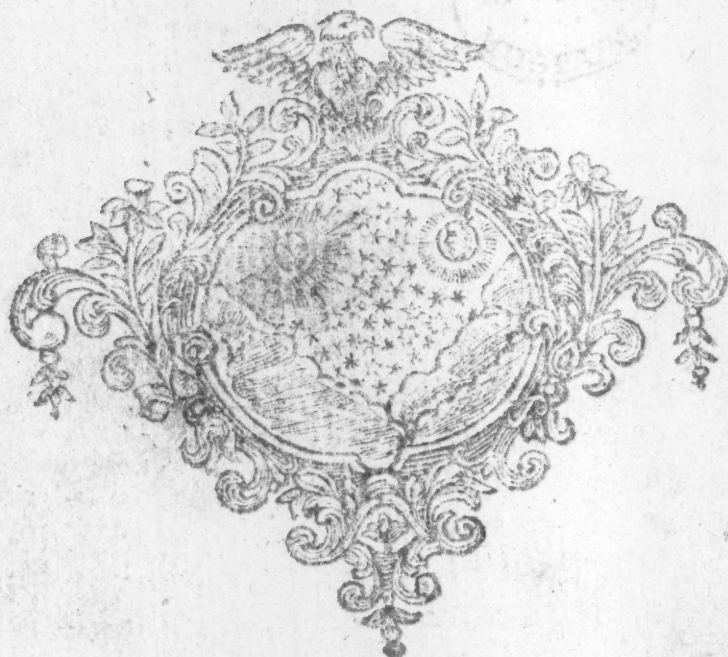
2 Help me always to trust thy Word,
My loving and exalted LORD ;
Thy Word can never fail :
What I know not, O teach thou me,
Thy Goodness more and more to see,
Thy self in me reveal.

3 Still more and more, O let me know,
Thy glorious Will my God to do,
Thy Name that I may Praise :
For all thy Mercy and thy Love,
Thou daily sends me from above,
And feeds me with thy Grace,

4 O what a glorious Thing it is,
To be Partaker of the Bliss ;
Of CHRIST our glorious Head :
A Heaven here on Earth we feel,
Then drink we of Salvation's Well,
And eat the Living Bread.

5 This Bread my Soul doth live upon,
CHRIST is my Happiness alone,
My Drink likewise is he :
When thus I feed upon my God,
And drink of my Redeemer's Blood,
The Well of Life's in me.

The End of the Second P A R T.



A
COLLECTION
OF
HYMNS.

By WILLIAM DARNET.

P A R T I I I .

*Let the Word of CHRIST dwell in you richly in
all Wisdom ; teaching and admonishing one another in
Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs. Singing
with Grace in your Hearts to the Lord, Col. iii. 16.*



L E E D E S :
Printed by JAMES LISTER, 1751.

A COLLECTION of HYMNS, &c.

H Y M N XCVIII.

RESURRECTION HYMNS.

1 **B**EHOLD the SAVIOUR of Mankind,
The Sinners best and only Friend ;
Who in him do believe :

Come see him risen from the Grave,
Who came his Sheep to seek and save,
That we with him may live.

2 The *Jews* did set their Watch in vain,
To keep our LORD amongst the slain,
For there he could not lie :

No longer then he did see Good,
Part of three Days amongst the Dead,
To witness He did die.

3 His Omnipresence did surround,
The Earth did tremble at the Sound ;
The Tomb-Stone roll'd away :
He call'd his Power unto his Aid,
The Watch-men then, they all were fled,
They durst no longer stay.

4 MARY, and her Companions dear,
To the Sepulcher did draw near.

Before the rising Sun :
With Spices which they had prepar'd,
To a'noint the Body of their L O R D,
But he from them was gone.

5 With wonder and with much surprize,
They did admire how he did rise ;

They wanted him to see :
 They thought that he was stol'n away,
 By some before the break of Day,
 Made them weep bitterly.

6 O that my Heart were like to their's,
 That it might all dissolve in Tears,
 O'er my Redeemer's Grave :
 Who for my Sins did bleed and die,
 And rose again to justify,
 My Soul to seek and save.

7 O melt me down in humble Love,
 My dear Redeemer from above,
 For thy great Love to me :
 'Tis far beyond what Tongue can tell,
 When we thy dying Love do feel,
 Which saves from Misery.

A N O T H E R.

1 **Q**HELP me ever to adore.
 My GOD and SAVIOUR evermore,
 For his great dying Love :
 For worthy is he to be prais'd,
 Who by his Power himself he rais'd,
 His God-head from above.

2 His Angel roll'd away the Stone,
 From off the Grave of God's dear Son,
 He rose Triumphantly :
 By his own Power, he then did lead,
 When he rose from amongst the Dead,
 Captive, Captivity.

3 He then received Gifts for Men,
 For the Rebellious, he was slain,
 And rose by his own Power :

And

That all who do in him believe,
 May ever with their SAVIOUR live,
 And praise him Evermore.

4 O let that Power which did thee raise,
 Now quicken me to sing thy Praise,
 And keep my Mind above :
 That I may ever praise thy Name,
 My glorious and exalted LAMB,
 For thy redeeming Love.



H Y M N XCIX.

A Prayer for increase of Grace, and increase of Number in the Church.

1 **C** O M E JESUS, Master from Above,
 And shed abroad thy precious Love,
 In every mourning Heart :
 That we may all rejoice in thee,
 Whose Mercy is to us so free,
 And never from thee Part.

2 O seek thou out thy wand'ring Sheep,
 And from the rav'nous Wolf them keep,
 In the dark cloudy Day :
 And bring them safe into thy Fold,
 To praise thy Name with Saints of old ;
 We humbly do thee pray.

3 O stamp us with thy Spirit's Seal,
 That we thy Power may ever feel,
 And give all Praise to thee :

Who hath redeem'd us with thy Blood,
 Adopting us the Sons of God,
 In JESUS all set free.

4 O may the Number more increase,
 To feel the dear redeeming Grace,
 Of CHRIST our glorious Head :
 Who for our Sakes came down below,
 His Heav'nly Father's Will to do,
 And suffer'd in our stead.

5 But now he's gone to dwell on High,
 And keep his Throne above the Sky,
 A Place for to prepare :
 For all that do in him believe,
 And to his Glory here do live,
 Shall praise him Evermore.

6 O hasten, LORD the Happy Day,
 When thou wilt bid us come away,
 And take our Seats above :
 With Saints and Angels round the Throne,
 For ever there to praise the LAMB,
 For his redeeming Love.



H Y M N C.

Before P R E A C H I N G.

1 **C**OME JESUS, Friend of Sinners, come,
 and manifest thy Power,
 And make thy Word to us come Home,
 now in this present Hour.

2 Assist thou now thy Messenger,
 thy Gospel to proclaim,

Help

Help us thy People for to hear,
and glorify thy Name.

3 Now let thy Word be Sp'rit and Life,
to every waiting Soul,

And put an End to Sin and Strife,
thro' JESUS make us whole.

4 O search thou out our every Wound,
and pour thy Balm therein,

Then shall our Hearts with Joy abound,
thro' thee who saves from Sin.

5 And may we truly thankful prove,
for Mercies we receive,

And praise thee for redeeming Love,
and to thy Glory live.

6 And when our Meeting here is o'er,
still keep us close to thee,

Till we do meet on Zion's Shore,
no more parted to be.

7 O may this be the happy Lot,
of every Soul that's here ;

For JESUS sake our Sins blot out,
then with thee we'll appear.

8 Appear ! in glorious Robes of white,
all wash'd in JESUS Blood,

And in his Righteousness complete,
we'll shine before our God.

9 In glorious Realms of Bliss above,
where CHRIST is gone before,

Around his glorious Throne of Love,
we'll praise him Evermore.



H Y M N C I.

*Whom have I in Heaven but Thee? And there is none
upon Earth that I desire besides Thee. Ps. 73. 25.*

1 **W**HOM have I in the Heavens high?
but thee O LORD my GOD,
Who did my Nature take and die,
and bought me with thy Blood.

2 O CHRIST thou art my Heaven here,
my Heaven too above;
It is my Heaven every where,
to feed on JESUS Love.

3 I want no other Heaven beside,
but thee my GOD alone;
When I do feel thy Love indeed,
'tis Heaven on Earth begun.

4 Keep me from Error and from Vice;
while I do live below;
And I shall always give thee Praise,
and in thy Steps I'll go.

5 O keep me stedfast unto Thee,
while in this earthly Ball:
O set and keep me ever free,
my SAVIOUR, and my ALL.

6 And in thine own appointed Time,
come bring me up above,
To see thy Face, O GOD, my King,
upon thy Throne of Love.

The forty-fifth Psalm, in four P A R T S.

1 **M**Y Heart it is inditing now,
a Matter that is good,

Concern-

Concerning JESUS CHRIST, the true
and ever living GOD.

2 I speak of Things which ex'lent are,
thy Name, O GOD, to praise :

Touching the King, I do declare,
the Wonders of thy Grace.

3 As ready Writers, let my Tongue
be like unto their Pen,

That I may write this lovely Song,
this blessed Truth of thine.

4 O pour into my Heart thy Grace,
the sweet refreshing Oil ;

Then shall my Tongue declare thy Praise,
in this delightful Toil.

5 Thou fairer then the Sons of Men,
what Grace is found in Thee :

When thou did'st bear my Sin and Pain,
that I might be set free.

6 O that I might for ever Gaze,
on Thee, my loving God ;

To see the Wonders of thy Grace,
when suffering on the Wood.

7 Into thy Lips Grace is pour'd in,
in Thee is Grace's store :

O make me deeply feel, and sing
of thy Grace Evermore.

P A R T II.

1 **G** I R D on thy Sword upon thy Thigh,
O thou most mighty GOD :

With Glory and with Majesty,
in Garments dipt in Blood.

- 2 Ride on, Ride on, the Nations thro',
and Conquer them all o'er:
O make them all to JESUS bow,
thy Godhead to adore.
- 3 For prosp'rously thou did'st ride on,
and conquer'd Death and Hell;
And by thy Power thou rose again,
and dost in Glory dwell.
- 4 O let us feel that mighty Power,
which brought Thee from the dead;
When off thy Tomb the Stone roll'd o'er,
and all the Watchmen fled.
- 5 Because of Truth and Meekness Thou,
and of thy Righteousness,
Terrible Things they are made true,
thy right Hand's brought to pass.
- 6 O may, thine Arrows dipt in Blood,
still reach the Sinners Heart;
That they may turn unto our GOD,
and never more depart.
- 7 O make thine Arrows sharp and keen,
thine Enemies to wound:
Then do thou come and heal the Slain,
and make our Joys abound.

P A R T III.

TH Y Throne, O GOD, for ever is,
The Scepter of thy Righteousness,
Thy Kingdom shall for e'er endure;
Thy Word doth stand for ever sure:
Come sway thy Scepter in mine Heart,
Then from thee I shall never part.

2 Thou lovest Righteousness always,
And hatest Wickedness each Day ;
Therefore, GOD hath anointed thee,
O CHRIST, to undertake for me ;
That in thy Righteousness divine,
I may as Stars in Glory shine.

3 GOD hath anointed thee with Oil
Of Gladness for thy bloody Toil ;
Above thy Fellows thou art set,
With all Things now beneath thy Feet :
O bow my Heart to worship thee,
Who died and rose again for me.

4 Thy Garments all do sweetly smell,
The SAVIOUR doth refresh my Soul ;
Of Myrrh and Aloes they perfume,
The Graces which from JESUS come,
Inflames my Heart with *Cassia* Spice,
The blessed Sense of JESUS Grace.

5 Out of thine Iv'ry Palaces,
Where all thy richest Treasure is ;
Thou art made glad for Evermore ;
Thou hast such Riches up in store :
For to enrich all that believe,
That they with thee may ever live.

6 Kings Daughters who receive thy Grace,
Amongst thy Saints they have a Place ;
Thy Church thou honours here below,
Who in thy Footsteps love to go :
To meet thy Queen at thy Right Hand,
Who doth in Gold of Ophir stand.

7 O hearken and incline thine Ear,
Ye Daughters of my People hear ;

Ye Gentile World come now return,
To JESUS CHRIST who did atone,
For you and me our Souls to save,
Whoever in his Name believe.

8 Our sinful Joys let us forget,
And leave the People who delight,
To live in sinful Joys below,
And after JESUS let us go;
Whose Ways are Ways of Pleasantness,
To those who do receive his Grace.

9 So shall the King greatly desire,
Thy Beauty and thy rich Attire;
For he thy LORD and SAVIOUR is,
Who cloaths thee with his Righteousness:
O may this happy Lot be mine,
With CHRIST in Glory then I'll shine.

10 The Daughter then of Tyre shall be,
There with a Gift to offer Thee;
The Rich among the People shall,
Intreat thy Favour and thy Smell:
The sweet Perfumes of JESUS Grace,
Thy glorious and thy wedding Dress.

P A R T IV.

*The happy State of the Church of CHRIST, and
Bride of the Lamb, when they appear before GOD,
all in their glorious Dress, being all cloath'd with
CHRIST's Righteousness.*

1 COME see the Bride now of the Lamb,
The Daughter of our heav'nly King,
All in her heav'nly Dress;
She is made Glorious within;
Her Husband's Blood hath made her clean,
From all Unrighteousness.

2 Her

2 Her Garments are of pure wrought Gold,
Her Husband did purchase of old,
With his most precious Blood :
When she for her did undergo,
Such Pain and Mis'ry here below,
And died in her Stead.

3 But by his Power he rose again,
When he this glorious Work had done,
Ascended up above :
Then sent he down the Comforter,
For to refresh his Bride, and chear,
With his redeeming Love.

4 The Spirit now doth let her see,
The Riches of his Grace most free,
Which fills her with Desire :
With holy Shame she now doth blush,
To see her own Unworthyness,
Which makes her CHRIST admire.

5 She shall be brought unto the King,
And in his Presence she shall sing,
With all the Hosts above :
In needle Work and raiment White,
With CHRIST in Glory she shall sit,
Admiring his great Love.

6 The Virgins her Companions dear,
Who lov'd to follow her while here,
And in her Footsteps go :
They soon shall follow her above,
And praise the LAMB in glorious Love,
Who brought them safely thro'.

7 What Joy and Gladness will there be,
When all the Saints each other see,

Around

Around his glorious Throne :
 In the King's Palace up above,
 And ever sing redeeming Love,
 In Presence of the LAMB.

8 No Tongue or Pen can e'er express,
 The Saints eternal Happiness ;
 When Jesus calls them Home :
 O! how the Angels then will sound
 Their golden Harps, his Throne around,
 And shake the heavenly Dome.



H Y M N C H.

*Funeral HYMNS, first made for WILLIAM
 and MARTHA CALBERT, a young Couple, who
 lay Sick together and died on one Bed, August 1750.
 Rev. 14. 13.*

- 1 **C**OME let us hearken to the Sound,
 the Voice that cometh from on High,
 Which makes the Joys of Saints abound,
 when they do hear the Bridegroom's Cry.
- 2 Blest are the dead which in the LORD,
 do render up their latest Breath ;
 Who by the Power of Jesus Word,
 did live on Earth the Life of Faith.
- 3 In Faith they liv'd in Faith they dy'd,
 then Faith is swallow'd up in Sight,
 The Soul's immortal now 'tis fled,
 to dwell with CHRIST in endless Light.
- 4 The Angels always ready stand,
 to receive the departing Soul,

And

And carry it to GOD's Right-Hand,
in Glory there for e'er to dwell.

5 For thus the Spirit here doth say,
rest from their Labour they shall have,
Until the glorious Judgment Day,
when rais'd the dead are from the Grave.

6 Then shall the Body meet the Soul,
with CHRIST the great Judge in the Air,
Who will reward us then in full ;
as in his Word he doth declare.

7 Thus saith the Spirit, it shall be,
their Works shall follow them Above ;
Our great Reward we then shall see,
and praise him on a Throne of Love.

8 O may this happy Lot be mine,
my dear Redeemer and my GOD ;
With Saints and Angels then I'll join,
and sound the Praise of JESUS Blood.

H Y M N CIII.

I Thes. 4. 13, &c.

1 **I** Would not have you ignorant,
my Brethren in the LORD ;
Concerning them which are asleep,
recorded in his Word.

2 Let us not Sorrow like to those,
which in CHRIST have no Hope ;
For we shall meet our Friends in Bliss,
who now in JESUS sleep,

3 If we believe that JESUS died,
and likewise rose again ;

So will the mighty Power of GOD,
each Member with him bring.

4 For all that do in JESUS sleep,
will GOD bring from the dead ;
For every Member shall rise up,
and join their glorious Head.

5 For this we do say unto you,
by the Word of the LORD ;
What he hath said, he will make True,
according to his Word.

6 We who in CHRIST do bear Record,
and do on Earth remain,
Until the coming of the LORD,
our Faith is not in vain.

7 For the dear Saints, which sleeping are,
we shall not then prevent ;
When JESUS cometh in the Air,
his Members Graves to rent.

8 We shall not sleep but changed be,
and meet them in the Sky ;
With CHRIST and all in Glory we
shall praise him upon High.

9 For with a Shout the LORD shall come,
and the Arch-angels Voice ;
The Trump of GOD shall sound Alarm,
and all the Dead shall rise.

10 Then shall the Dead and Living meet
the SAVIOUR in the Air,
And with him all in Glory sit,
to praise him Evermore.

11 O what a glorious Company,
when Saints and Angels join,

All in one blest Society
for Ever to remain.

12 Then we'll be ever with the LORD,
and parted be no more ;
Comfort each other with this Word,
and the God-head adore,



H Y M N CIV.

A Thanksgiving for a departed Soul.

1 **W**E thank thee, O our gracious GOD,
for thy Care of our Friend,
Whom thou hast washed in thy Blood,
and sav'd unto the End.

2 For thou hast safely brought him thro'
from Sin and Death and Hell ;
According to thy Promise true,
in Paradise to dwell.

3 He now doth praise thee up above,
where we do long to be ;
To meet him at thy Throne of Love,
in blest Eternity.

4 There shall we ever, ever meet,
and that to part no more,
And cast our Crowns at JESUS Feet,
the God-head to adore.

5 O hasten LORD the glorious Day,
when fully thou'll complete
Thine elect Number, we do pray,
in Glory for to meet.

6 There

To see thy Face O GOD and LAMB,
upon thy Throne of Love.



H Y M N CVI. Isaiah, 58. 1. 2.

1 **G**O cry aloud and do not spare,
Thy Voice lift up, my Word declare;
Thus saith the mighty GOD :
Like Trumpets sounding very high,
Make Sinners hear the Gospel Cry ;
Return to JESUS Blood.

2 My People shew their Misery,
Their Sin and their Iniquity,
Which sinks them down beneath :
O bid them all believe in me,
My Mercy and my Grace is free,
That they may turn and live.

3 O let the House of JACOB know,
How formal and luke-warm they go ;
When from my Truth decline :
Altho' they make an Out-ward shew,
As they my Truth did only know,
Yet love their bosom Sin,

4 They daily seek unto me still,
As if they lov'd to do my Will,
And know my blessed Way :
While still they play the Hypocrite,
And do not give to me their Heart,
But daily from me stray.

5 O do not rest upon a Form,
But pray to him for Power to turn,
To turn with all your Heart :

To feel his mighty Power and Grace,
And see the SAVIOUR's smiling Face,
His People's happy Part.

6 Then shall we all be join'd in one,
To praise the Father and the Son,
The Spirit One in Three :
And in this unity of Love,
We'll praise the Holy One above,
That GOD which set us free.



H Y M N CVII.

*For those under Conviction, or the Backsliders return-
ing. Hof. 6. 1. 2. 3.*

O Come and let us all return,
unto the LORD our GOD ;
For he will heal where he hath torn,
by his atoning Blood.

2 He Gracious is unto all those,
who after him do moan,
His tender Heart doth feel afresh,
their Sorrows every one.

3 When he hath smitten for a Fault,
and we confess the same ;
His Mercy he doth then exalt ;
all Glory to his Name.

4 He doth all such restore again ;
his Mercy is so free,
That you and I may ever sing ;
O wond'rous Love to me !

- 5 Fear not therefore all ye that mourne,
and do long now for GOD,
Our dear Redeemer will return,
and heal you with his Blood.
- 6 Upon his Word, his faithful Word,
O let us all rely ;
For faithful is our loving LORD,
who will not us deny.
- 7 After two Days, short space of Time,
he sure will us revive ;
In the third Day we'll praise his Name,
in whom we now believe.
- 8 Then in his Sight we all shall live,
who feel his pard'ning Grace ;
And in his Service we do thrive,
who see his smiling Face.
- 9 Then if we follow on to know,
the LORD, the gracious LORD ;
And in the Steps of JESUS go
according to his Word.
- 10 His going forth, as Morning Light,
which shineth bright and clear ;
Will comfort us both Day and Night,
our Spirits for to chear.
- 11 As latter and the former Rain,
refresh the thirsty Ground ;
So doth the LORD remove our Pain,
and make our Joys abound.
- 12 O water us each Day O LORD,
with Blessings from above ;
That we may feel thy pow'rful Word,
rejoicing in thy Love.

H Y M N CIX.

For Publick Worship.

1 **O** LORD now come in Mercy down,
 And make thy faithful Mercies known ;
 Now in the midst do thou appear,
 And comfort all that seek thee here.

2 Now in the midst sweet JESUS stand,
 And hold thy Children by the Hand :
 That we may not distracted be,
 But have our Minds all fixt on thee.

3 Now with thy Word convey a Power,
 O GOD and SAVIOUR in this Hour ;
 And draw our Minds to Things above,
 To feed on our Redeener's Love,

4 With Humbleness and godly Fear,
 Into thy Courts may we draw near ;
 And worship there thy Holy Name,
 O thou eternal GOD and LAMB.

5 Imprint upon our Hearts afresh,
 A feeling Sense of JESUS Bliss ;
 A Sense that thou art present now,
 According to thy Promise true.

6 A deep Impression may thy Word,
 Leave in our Hearts, O JESUS LORD,
 That we may never thee forget,
 But sit like MARY at thy Feet.

7 Thus may we serve thee all our Days,
 And give to thee all humble Praise :
 For all thy Mercies here below,
 Where e'er we are, where e'er we go.

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8 To God the Father and the Son,
 and to the Spirit of his Grace ;
 the great eternal Three in One,
 to him be everlasting Praise.



H Y M N CX.

After P R E A C H I N G.

WE thank and praise thy Holy Name,
 for all thy Mercy's store :

For thou always remains the same,
 both now and Evermore.

We praise thee for this visit LORD,
 which thou to us hast giv'n ;
 According to thy faithful Word ;
 this Antepast of Heav'n.

O may we never more forget,
 what thou for us hast done ;
 But daily worship at thy Feet,
 thou blessed Holy One.

And when we now O LORD depart,
 still keep us Close to thee ;
 Water thy Seed in every Heart,
 and thou shalt praised be.

O give us all to watch and pray,
 lest Satan come and steal ;
 The seed of Grace O LORD away,
 O let him not prevail.

But let it in our Hearts take root,
 and bring forth Fruit to thee ;

That

That glorious and heavenly Fruit,
which tastes so pleasantly.

7 So shall we ever praise thy Name,
to whom all Praise is due ;

Thou glorious and exalted LAMB,
the Faithful and the True.

8 To God the Father and the Son,
and Spirit of his Grace ;

The great eternal Three in One,
be everlasting Praise.



H Y M N CXI.

For a Minister before P R E A C H I N G.

1 **O** Dearest SAVIOUR help thou me,
to sound thy Gospel Word,
That I may cry thy Grace is free,
come trust now in the Lord.

2 Perfect thy Strength in Weakness now,
shew forth thy mighty Power ;
For thou art Faithful thou art true,
come blest us in this Hour.

3 O teach me rightly to divide,
thy Word of Truth alway ;
That I thy little Flock may feed,
and call those back that stray.

4 Load me with Cordials from above,
thy Children for to give ;
That faint for more of JESUS Love,
their Hearts for to revive.

5 And give me Plaisters, O my God!
for those that Wounded be ;
The blessed Balm of JESUS Blood,
which cures Effectually.

6 Purges are wanting, likewise, LORD,
for Souls that are unclean,
Thy powerful and unerring Word,
which searches every Vein.

7 Thus teach thou me, O LORD my God,
to feed thy Church below,
Which thou hast purchas'd with thy Blood,
where ever I do go.

8 Prepare the People's Hearts that they,
my Message may receive,
And for the same praise thee alway,
the God thro' whom we live.



H Y M N CXII.

*The Spirit and the Bride say, Come. And let him
that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst,
Come : And whosoever will, let him take of the
Water of Life freely. Rev. 22. 17. Verse.*

1 **T**H E Spirit's Call to Sinners is,
come, come, O come away,
Come follow CHRIST your Righteousness,
unto eternal Day.

2 Obey the Voice now of your God,
now hear me when I call,
I'll lead you right to Jesus Blood,
which was shed for you all.

L.

3 O do

- 3 O do not turn your Face away,
from his most precious Charms ;
Who doth so freely call to Day,
to come into his Arms.
- 4 Likewise the Bride, the dear LAMB's Spouse,
doth sound her Voice abroad,
O Sinners come, aloud, she cries,
come, come unto our GOD.
- 5 If you go on in your old Ways,
ye will yourselves destroy,
O turn and share without Delays,
of our Eternal Joy.
- 6 Likewise let him that hears, - say come,
come Sinners, come away ;
Attend and bow before his Name,
and hear what he will say.
- 7 He will speak Peace to every one,
who hearkens to his Voice ;
And will blot out their every Sin,
and make their Hearts rejoice.
- 8 He that's a thirst, come and partake,
he is a welcome Guest ;
GOD makes him welcome for the sake,
of his Son JESUS CHRIST.
- 9 The Spirit and the Bride say, come,
come Sinners come away ;
Receive his Grace, and praise his Name,
and make no more Delay.



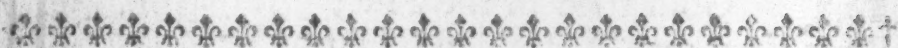
H Y M N CXIII.

*I counsel thee to buy of me Gold tried in the Fire,
that thou mayest be Rich; and white Raiment, that
thou mayest be Cloathed, and that the Shame of thy
Nakedness do not appear; and anoint thine Eyes
with Eye-Salve that thou mayest See, Rev. 3. 18.*

- 1 **I** Counsel thee to buy of me,
Gold tried in the Fire;
That thou may'st Rich and Happy be,
this is my Heart's desire.
- 2 O hear the Invitation now,
of JESUS CHRIST our LORD,
Who counsels you, believe him true,
he Mercy will afford.
- 3 All Gifts and Graces ready are,
before that he doth Call:
O listen therefore, come and share,
he now invites you all.
- 4 White Raiment, saith our loving LORD,
to you I'll freely give;
O help us for to trust thy Word,
and in thee to believe.
- 5 The Garment of my Righteousness,
shall cloath each naked Soul;
Who doth believe I precious am,
to them I'm all in all.
- 6 Thy Nakedness and Shame then shall
no more thy Soul condemn:
When with my Love I do thee fill,
and purge away thy Sin.

7 Your Eyes I will anoint with Grace,
the Eye-Salve of my Love;
That you may clearly see my Face,
and never from me move.

8 O therefore, cast your Care on me,
faith our attoning GOD:
My Grace I'll daily give to thee,
the Purchase of my Blood.



H Y M N CXIV.

The humble Prayer of a CHRISTIAN.

1 **O** My sweet JESUS, let me feel,
Thou art my GOD unchangeable;
And in this Faith, O keep thou me,
That I may Glory give to Thee.

2 Thus teach thou me always, O LORD,
To walk with thee in sweet accord;
And never suffer me to stray,
Again from thee, my only Way.

3 O set a Watch upon my Heart,
That I from thee may never Part:
And teach me LORD, that I may know,
Thy Word to speak, thy Will to do.

4 O give me now to understand,
And walk as thou dost me command;
That in Thought, Word and Deed always,
I daily may proclaim thy Praise.

5 To die for me thou did'st not spare,
O give me Love, and hear my Prayer:
Send me what's best, I humbly crave,
For Thee to give and Me to have.

6 O keep

6 O keep me Humble all my Days,
Till I have run my Christian Race ;
That in thy Grace I may abound,
While I do live on earthly Ground.

H Y M N CXV.

The LORD's Prayer.

1. **O** UR Father which in Heaven art,
thy Name now hallow'd be ;
Set up thy Kingdom in my Heart,
the Praise I'll give to thee.
- 2 The Kingdom of thy Power and Grace,
my Sin shall all destroy :
Then shall I ever give thee Praise,
who fills my Heart with Joy.
- 3 O let thy Will, thine only Will,
always in me be done ;
According to thy Power and Skill,
thou blessed holy one.
- 4 As Angels and Archangels do
attend their God above ;
At his Command they love to go,
rejoycing in his Love.
- 5 So may I in my small Degree,
while I remain below,
Take Pleasure and Delight in Thee,
my God, thy Will to do.
- 6 Give me this Day my daily Bread,
the Manna from Above ;
That I may on my SAVIOUR feed,
rejoycing in his Love.

- 7 And let me daily feel and know,
the Sense of pard'ning Grace ;
As I to others likewise do,
and I shall give thee Praise.
- 8 And let me not, O dearest GOD,-
into Temptation fall ;
But make me conquer thro' thy Blood,
my SAVIOUR and my All.
- 9 Thine is the Kingdom and the Power,
to thee all Glory be ;
By every Creature in this Hour,
and to Eternity.
- 10 Amen my Soul, say all Amen.
ye People of our GOD ;
Let's honour him upon the Throne,
who bought us with his Blood.

H Y M N CXVI.

A HYMN first made for ROUGH-LEE Society.

- 1 **O** THOU eternal GOD of Love,
Come pour thy Blessings from Above,
Upon thy little Flock ;
While trav'ling thro' this Wilderness,
O dearest LORD, remember us,
And keep us on the Rock.
- 2 If in the Wilderness we stray,
By wand'ring LORD out of thy Way,
O seek thou us again,
And for our Faults do us chastise,
According to thy Wisdom wise,
Till all our Pride be slain.

3 While in this weary barren Land,
 Sweet Jesus do thou by us stand,
 And bid us all go on ;
 Still trusting in thy Faithfulness,
 Who will make good thy promis'd Bliss,
 When all thy Will is done.

4 Thus may we travel in thy Strength,
 Our Heaven we shall gain at length,
 And there for ever sing :
 There shall we ever praise our God,
 Who hath redeem'd us with his Blood,
 And make the Heavens ring.

5 O then our Meeting will be sweet,
 Whenever with the Lamb we meet,
 Around his glorious Throne :
 As we did wear his Cross below,
 And in his Strength o'ercame each Foe,
 We then shall wear the Crown.

6 The Crown he purchas'd with his Blood,
 When he for us the Wine Press trod,
 And came off Conqueror :
 Thus by his Death we conquer Sin,
 And thro' his Blood we are made clean,
 To praise him evermore.

H Y M N CXVII.

*A HYMN, for one feeling their own Weakness, but
 still trusting GOD's Faithfulness : With a Prayer
 for the Church.*

1 O LORD, remember me,
 for I am Weak an Poor :

But still thy Mercy it is free,
and doth for e'er endure.

2 Thy Mercy I do claim ;
thy Blood I do implore ;

For I a worthless Creature am,
and still both Weak and Poor.

3 I have no other Plea,
before my God but one ;

That JESUS Blood was shed for me ;
for me it did atone.

4 Thro' Faith in JESUS Blood,
I am intirely free ;

And justified before my God,
O wond'rous Love to me !

5 Likewise he makes me clean,
thro' his atoning Blood :

CHRIST's Righteousness is made my own,
this makes me Pure with God.

6 CHRIST in me now doth live,
and I do live in him ;

This doth my Heart each Day revive,
to praise his holy Name.

7 Fill me with Thankfulness,
to thee my loving God ;

That I always thy Name may bleis,
who bought me with thy Blood.

8 And let thy Church all o'er,
be water'd from on High :

Thy Name, O God, for to adore,
who sends us fresh Supply.

9 Let Unity and Love,
in all our Hearts abound ;

Then

Then from thee we shall never move,
but still thy Praises sound.

10 In glorious Liberty,
then will we travel on ;
And praise our God, who dwells on High,
the blessed Three in One.



H Y M N CXVIII.

*HYMNS upon the Descent of the Holy Ghost,
which goeth in a praying Form, pleading the Pro-
mise of the Father and the Son in the same.*

1 **O** THOU eternal Spirit come,
And in our Hearts now do thou move ;
Reveal to us the SAVIOUR's Name ;
The Mist'ries of redeeming Love :
Let this our *Pentecost* now be,
And set our Souls at Liberty.

2 With one Accord here in one Place,
We now are come to seek thee here ;
Come holy Spirit of his Grace ;
Thou great eternal Comforter :
And sweetly in our Bosoms move,
With all the Riches of thy Love.

3 Thou in the Day of *Pentecost*,
Did come from Heaven with a Sound ;
Thou art the same, come Holy Ghost,
Like to a mighty rushing Wind :
And save our Souls, our Sin destroy,
And fill us full of Peace and Joy.

4 Now let thy Prefence fill the Place,
Where we are met in thy great Name,
Eternal Spirit, now of Grace,
Kindle in us a heavenly Flame :
Our Breasts inspire thou from above,
With a full Sense of JESUS Love.

5 In our Behalf, O GOD, appear,
As Yesterday to Day the same ;
With cloven Tongues like as of Fire,
That we may spread the SAVIOUR'S Fame :
And testify his Grace is free,
To all who feel their Misery.

6 Thus fill us with the Holy Ghost,
The Spirit of an healthful Mind,
That we with all the heavenly Host,
May praise our gracious GOD and kind,
For all thy Mercies which do flow,
On us unworthy Worms below.



H Y M N CXIX.

JOHN 14. 16. 17.

1 **D**EAR SAVIOUR we here now do plead,
An Interest in thy mighty Prayer,
We are the purchase of thy Blood,
O send thou down the Comforter ;
And he will knit us more to thee,
In perfect Love and Unity.

2 O may he with us ever stay,
According to thy promis'd Word ;
And be our Guide to endless Day,
Till in the Clouds we meet our LORD :

With

• With all thy Saints on Sion's Shore,
To sing thy Praises Evermore.

3 O let us never more rebel,
Against thee, O most gracious God ;
But thee to praise let us excel,
Who hast redeem'd us with thy Blood :
Eternal Spirit now come down,
And sanctify us every one.

4 Spirit of Truth and Love and Power,
Be pleas'd to come and with us stay ;
And save, O save us, every Hour,
To walk in CHRIST our heavenly Way :
For CHRIST he is our heavenly Road,
Wherein we travel up to God.

5 The carnal World will not believe,
The Christian's Guide they do not know,
The Spirit they will not receive,
While in their Sins they love to go :
O make their Sins a grievous Load,
That they may cry in time for God.

6 But we do know thee who thou art,
O JESUS, thou dear SON OF GOD ;
Thy Spirit writes thee on our Heart,
With Characters of thy own Blood :
O what a Happiness is this,
To have a part in JESUS Blifs,



H Y M N CXX.

I E T E R N A L Comforter descend,
and comfort all thy Church below ;

Each

Each Member do thou now defend,
from every subtle hellish Foe.

2 Water the Seed which thou hast sown,
make it unto Perfection grow ;

Pull up the Weeds thou Holy One,
out of thy People's Hearts below.

3 Apply thy sanctifying Grace,
and cleanse our Hearts from ev'ry Sin ;

Then shall we ever give thee Praise,
thro' whom alone we are made Clean.

4 All filthiness of Flesh remove,
far from us, O thou mighty God ;

Then shall we ever dwell in Love,
with Robes all wash'd in JESUS Blood.

4 Increase the Number more and more,
repentance give, thou Prince of Peace ;

To those who in their Sin and Gore,
have hitherto refus'd thy Grace.

6 O let thy mighty Power come down,
and touch the careless Crowd below ;

Before they perish in their Sin,
and sink into Eternal Woe.

7 Now hear thy Spirit in us pray,
and pour thou down more of the same,

Into our Hearts, O LORD alway,
and we shall ever praise thy Name.

8 And keep us till we all do prove,
the Fulness of thy Promises ;

When round thy glorious Throne of Love,
our Prayers shall all be turn'd to Praise.

H Y M N CXXI.

1 **E** T E R N A L and Life-giving Word,
The Promise of our living LORD ;

Thou glorious Comforter :

Come take Possession of each Breast,

O GOD ! thy People's only Rest,

That we may thee adore.

2 Remove the burthen of our Sin,
And Righteousness do thou bring in,
the SAVIOUR'S Blood apply :

In all our Hearts come shed abroad,

Thy saving Power, eternal GOD,

Who do unto thee cry.

3 Come make our Hearts in thee rejoice,

O GOD of Glory and of Grace,

And we'll give Praise to thee :

All Honour to thy glorious Name,

For worthy art thou of the same.

To all Eternity.

4 Thy Work O GOD still carry on,

Which thou amongst us hast begun,

Till Grace it be complete :

Then by thy mighty Power we'll move,

Up to thy glorious Throne above,

And all our Brethren meet.

5 Then shall we sing an endless Song,

Of Glory to our GOD and LAMB,

His glorious Face all see ;

O what an Happiness is this,

To be Partaker of such Bliss,

To all Eternity.

H Y M N

H Y M N CXXII.

1 **E**T E R N A L Spirit come,
with all thy quick'ning Power ;
And make our Hearts thy constant Home,
never to leave us more.

2 Come make us thine Abode,
thy Dwelling-Place alway ;
The living Temples of our God,
we humbly do thee pray.

3 Come build us all in one,
in Unity and Love ;
To CHRIST our glorious corner Stone,
then from thee we'll not move.

4 The Building then is sure,
when CHRIST our Corner is ;
Firm's our Foundation to indure,
of everlasting Bliss.

5 Ye Sons of Grace look up,
with stedfast Faith to God ;
Believe, and love, rejoice, and hope,
you're wash'd in Jesus Blood.

6 Come see your Liberty,
from Sin, and Hell, and Shame ;
And praise our God who dwells on High,
for purchasing the same.

7 Exalt him all the Day.
ye Children of his Grace ;
Believe and love, and to him pray,
till Prayer be turn'd to Praise.

8 The Happy Day's at Hand,
yea surely it is nigh ;

When

When we in Glory all shall stand,
and praise our God on High.



H Y M N CXXIII.

1 **E** T E R N A L Spirit, God on High,
thy Church's Comforter ;

Hear now thy People to thee cry, [†]
thou know'st their Heart's Desire.

2 Q come and ever with us stay,
and make our Hearts thy Home ;
Lead us in CHRIST, our living Way,
eternal Spirit come.

3 Without thee we can nothing do,
thy Promise we do plead ;
O therefore come and help us thro',
by thine Almighty Aid.

4 Our Enemies, thou know'st are Strong,
our Foes they many be ;
And they have done us all much Wrong,
O come and set us free,

5 Destroy our Sin, our Lust, our Pride,
and Unbelief of Heart ;
Then we in JESUS shall abide,
and never from him part.

6 Thus do our Hearts, O LORD, inspire,
with Faith and humble Love ;
And let thy holy heav'nly Fire,
within our Bosoms move.

7 Then shall we ever thee adore,
all Glory give to thee ;

Who's

Who's made us more than Conquerors,
from Bondage set us free.

8 O fill us full of Thankfulness,
that we may praise thy Name ;
For present and eternal Bliss,
thou glorious GOD and LAMB.

H Y M N CXXIV.

1 **S**PIRIT of Truth descend,
spirit of Power, come down,
And all thy Church on Earth defend,
thou blessed Holy One.

2 In Trouble and in Distress,
O be thou always nigh ;
That we thy Power may all confess,
and never thee deny.

3 In Tribulation's Hour,
O help us all to stand,
Surround us with thy saving Power,
and hold us by the Hand.

4 When thro' the Fire we go,
then us it cannot burn ;
And when the Water we pass thro',
therein we cannot drown.

5 This Privilege we have,
who on the LORD rely ;
In Tribulations he doth save,
from Dangers ever nigh.

6 O save us to the End,
thou Spirit of Truth and Power,

Thy

Thy Church all over still defend,
in Tribulation's Hour.

7 Come save us here below,
till every Foe be slain ;
O come and give the deadly blow,
to each besetting Sin.

8 Thy People sanctify,
with thy all cleansing Blood,
Then come remove us up on High,
to dwell with CHRIST in GOD.

H Y M N CXXV.

1 **C** O M E raise our Spirits LORD,
for we are very low ;
Send down to us thy quick'ning Word,
this Blessing now let flow.

2 Our Wants to thee are known,
we're waiting for Supply ;
Come help us, O thou Holy One,
come help us from on High.

3 We always stand in need
of thy assisting Grace ;
Without thee, O our heavenly Guide,
we cannot go one Pace.

4 What helpless Worms are we,
who cannot onward move
One Foot, thou knowest after thee,
but as thou draw'st by Love.

5 What humble Love is this,
in thee thou mighty GOD ;

That

That thou should'st take such Care of us,
to help us on our Road.

6 When we are down and low,
to rise, we want thine Aid,

And when upon the Mount we go,
we are beset with Pride.

7 Spirit of Truth, O stay
and lead us by the Hand.

Without thy constant help each Day,
thou know'st we cannot stand.

8 One Moment do not leave
us, while we're here below ;

But let thy Power and Presence save,
thy Church from ev'ry Foe.

9 Let every Foe be slain,
and every Member rise,

Then with thee we shall all remain,
and reign above the Skies.

10 Hasten that happy Day,
thou glorious God of Love ;

For this we wait, believe and pray,
to see thy Face above.

11 Then shall we ever sing,
and never, never tire,

The Praises of our God and KING,
his Glory to admire.



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H Y M N CXXVI.

1 **J** E S U S our Great exalted LORD,
Be mindful of thy promis'd Word,
Unto thy Church below :

Lo! I am with you, thou did'st say,
For to direct us in the Way,
Wherein that we should go.

2 Our Way, our Life, our Truth thou art;
O let thy Spirit in our Heart
Bear Witness with the same :

Then in the Paths of Righteousness,
We'll travel to the Land of Bliss,
And sing the SAVIOUR'S Name.

3 Spirit of Faith and Power and Love,
Draw our Affections all above,
And keep them ever there :

Then from thee we shall never stray,
But walk in CHRIST our heav'nly Way,
Thy Glory to declare.

4 Thus be with us unto the End,
Each Member of thy Church defend,
Till all be safe brought Home :

Who are ingrafted into thee,
By living Faith in CHRIST set free,
Lord JESUS quickly come,

5 More Members do thou raise, O LORD,
By thy all powerful quickning Word,
Dead Sinners do thou raise :

In Mercy do thou now pass by,
And make them hear thy powerful Cry,
Thy Cry of saving Grace.

6 Then

6 Then they with us shall all rejoice,
 And sing our dear Redeemer's Praise,
 With all the Church of God :
 For Worthy is he, we will sing,
 Who did to us Salvation bring,
 He purchas'd with his Blood.



H Y M N CXXVII.

- 1 **O** J E S U S ! our exalted God,
 remember us while hear below ;
 Think on the Purchase of thy Blood,
 and let thy Merits to us flow.
- 2 Keep us who in thy Name believe,
 that we may never turn aside ;
 Inlarge our Hearts more to receive,
 thy Spirit be our constant guide.
- 3 Remember LORD thy mighty Prayer,
 which for thy Church thou did put up ;
 O let us have therein a Share,
 that we may all rejoice in Hope.
- 4 Thou pray'dst unto thy Father God,
 that he would keep thy Church below ;
 Which thou had'st purchas'd with thy Blood,
 from ev'ry subtle hellish Foe.
- 4 Thy Prayer did farther still extend,
 unto all those, who thro' their Word ;
 In thee believ'd unto the End,
 to life Eternal are restor'd.
- 6 LORD help us all for to believe,
 and we shall ever praise thy Name ;

Thy

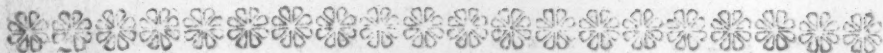
With Saints and Angels round the Throne,
we shall for ever sing thy Praise.

6 Let us believe, and wond'ring stand,
and fear to grieve so good a God ;

Who leads us kindly by the Hand,
and washes us in his own Blood,

7 All Glory, Honour, Praise and Power,
be to the Great Eternal Three,

One God, for ever we'll adore,
in Time and in Eternity.



H Y M N. CXXIX.

*The World lyeth in Wickedness, and takes up Fancy
and imagination for true Grace and Faith in
CHRIST.*

1 **H**OW many Souls mistake the Truth,
And take up Fancy for their Faith ;
Imagination, take for Grace,
And falsely hope for Happiness :
While still they walk in the broad Way,
And farther from the LORD do stray.

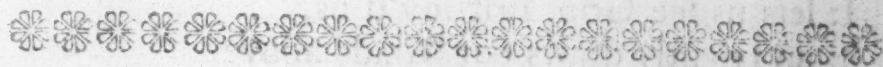
2 Their carnal Minds do them deceive,
While still they fancy they believe ;
And hope that they are pretty well,
When they are in the Way to Hell :
All sunk in Unbelief and Pride,
Along the Stream of Time they glide.

3 O God in Mercy look thou down,
And let them see the State they're in ;

And

And turn them by thy mighty Power,
 Before the Pit them all devour :
 O let them feel thy saving Grace,
 And we shall give thee Thanks and Praise.

4 Such we were once thou know'st, O God,
 Like them, all Strangers to thy Blood ;
 Till by the Spirit of thy Grace,
 Thou turned us to seek thy Face :
 We fought and Happiness did find,
 In thee the SAVIOUR of Mankind.



H Y M N CXXX.

*Now Faith is the Substance of Things hoped for, the
 Evidence of Things not seen. Heb. 11. 1.*

1 **O** What a glorious Thing is Faith,
 the Substance of Things hoped for,
 How blest is he the same who hath,
 our GOD and SAVIOUR he'll adore.

2 Faith is a lively active Grace,
 the Evidence of Things not seen ;
 It gives unto the Soul new Eyes,
 and lets us see how Vile we've been.

3 One Eye to us our Sin doth shew,
 the other Eye doth look at CHRIST ;
 We strightway then unto him go,
 where Justice cannot us arrest.

4 Faith is a Substance which lays hold
 of CHRIST, our only Righteousness ;
 This makes the Christian to wax bold,
 the Fruits of Faith is Joy and Peace.

5 Faith is the Evidence within,
the Spirit's Witness in the Heart;
Which doth remove the Guilt of Sin,
and makes the Power likewise depart.

6 To Things not seen by Mortal Eye,
Faith is the Evidence while here,
It sets the Mind on Things on High,
and gives the Soul a filial fear.

7 Faith is a glorious active Grace,
it's ev'ry Motion works by Love:
It lets us see GOD first lov'd us,
and gently draws our Minds above.

8 True Faith gives Glory unto GOD,
whoever do this Faith receive,
They see their Int'rest in his Blood,
which makes them to his Glory live.

9 If any one pretend to Faith,
that is contrary unto this:
They lye, and do not know the Truth,
and Strangers are to Righteousness.

A N O T H E R.

1 **F**AITH is a Grace which Works by Love,
in all who do the same receive;
It sets their Minds on Things above,
blessed are they who thus believe.

2 Faith lets us see our heavenly Road,
which CHRIST our SAVIOUR went before;
Wherein we travel up to GOD,
his Name for Ever to adore.

3 Faith lets us see the SAVIOUR's Steps,
and teacheth us to walk therein;

Thro'

Thro' Faith our Service God accepts,
and we by Faith are sav'd from Sin.

4 By Faith we bear the hallow'd Cross,
and Glory give therein to God ;
And for his Sake count all Things lost,
who hath redeem'd us with his Blood.

5 When Satan tempts, we overcome
the World, and every sinful Lust :
In JESUS Name we trample down,
and yet we have no room to boast.

6 For what we are, we are by Grace,
we conquer all thro' JESUS Blood ;
Therefore alone be all the Praise,
unto our great redeeming God.

7 By Faith we run our Christian Race,
a glorious Prize we shall obtain ;
Thro' CHRIST our only Righteousness,
we all shall wear the Victor's Crown.

8 Then shall we ever him admire,
who thus hath lov'd us to the End ;
His praise we'll sing and never tire,
a whole Eternity we'll spend.

H Y M N CXXXI.

Faith shews us the Love of GOD the Father.

1 **F**AITH lets us see the Father's Love,
In sending JESUS from above,
A Sacrifice to be.

Behold the Father gave his Son,
For Crimes that you and I had done,
Astonishing to see!

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2 What

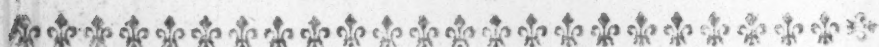
2 What Love is this the Father shews !
To us who are his Enemies,
O wonder and admire !

To feel his Bowels on Sinners move,
With Pity and such tender Love,
A Flame of holy Fire.

3 His injur'd Justice to appease,
He made his Son a Sacrifice,
The Sinner for to free :
By Faith we see this wond'rous Love,
In God the Father from above,
This holy Mistry.

4 O let us wonder here, and praise
The God of Glory, and of Grace,
For giving us his Son,
To suffer in the Sinners stead,
By shedding of his precious Blood,
For Crimes that we had done.

5 When thus, the Love of God I see,
To such a worthless Worm as me,
Astonishing I stand !
To see the Father's tender Love,
And Bowels of Compassion move,
I run at his Command.



H Y M N CXXXII.

*Faith shews us the Love of GOD the Son ; and the
Faith of the wise Men in the East.*

1 **T**RUE Faith doth shew me God's dear Son,
How he did lay his Glory down,
His Father's Bosom leave ;

And

And in a Virgin's Womb was found,
Which made her Joy in him abound.

Who came our Souls to save.

2 Faith views him in the Manger lye,
Who kept his Throne above the Sky;

What humble Love is here !

A Pattern of Humility,
To all who do by Faith draw nigh,

The SAVIOUR to admire.

3 Faith brought the wise Men from a far,
Their outward Guide, it was a Star,

This new-born King to see :

And when they found him they were glad,
And worship'd him their glorious Head,

In great Humility.

4 The Fruits of Faith in them did flow,
When they rich Presents did bestow,

Such Things as they possess :

Unto the Virgin they did give,
Their outward Wants they did relieve,

In love to JESUS CHRIST.



H Y M N CXXXIII.

CHRIST the True object of Faith.

1 **C**H R I S T is the Object of true Faith,
All who believe, he saves from Wrath ;
They're Happy who on him depend,
For he will save them to the End.

2 His Name is JESUS, SAVIOUR, LORD,
That Name for ever be ador'd !

For worthy is he of all Praise,
Who hath redeem'd the fallen Race,

3 He saved *Noah* from the Flood,
Because he trusted in his God,
Within the Ark of *Jesus* Breast,
God's People only there do rest.

4 He saved *Lot* from *Sodom's* Fire,
When God his Wrath thereon did pour ;
Ye see what Love he hath to those,
Who do receive his proffer'd Grace.

5 O! how the SAVIOUR loves his Saints !
And satisfies their sad Complaints ;
When they do cry, he still doth give,
To all who in his Name believe.

6 He always doth remain the same,
From everlasting is his Name ;
His loving Kindness e'er doth flow,
To all that fear his Name below.



H Y M N CXXXIV.

For being convinced of Unfaithfulness.

1 **I**Nspire my Breast, and touch my Tongue,
O God to honour thy dear Son,
This pleasing is to thee :

A Sacrifice acceptable,
When on thee in his Name I call,
Thou sure wilt answer me.

2 I've prov'd thee Faithful to thy Word,
Thou great eternal loving LORD,
But O! unfaithful I ;

May be ashamed when I think on,
How little I have for thee done,
O God, my God on High.

3 All my Unfaithfulness forgive,
That I more unto thee may live,
And glorify thy Name :

I am astonish'd LORD with thee,
That thou hast born so long with me,
Astonished I am!

4 But Good and Gracious still thou art,
That I do witness in my Heart,
O may I daily prove,
More Thankful than I was before,
Thy Name for ever to adore,
For surely thou art Love.



H Y M N CXXXV.

A Prayer against Spiritual Sloth.

O LORD, deliver me from Sloth,
for Slothful sure I am ;
It weighs my Spirits down beneath,
I cannot praise thy Name.

2 Sloth steals upon me like a Thief,
that's watching for his Prey ;
Come, O my GOD, and blow it off,
and sweep it clean away.

3 My drowſy Spirits quicken LORD,
and I ſhall give the Praise ;
O let me feel thy quck'ning Word,
thy ſweet refreshing Grace.

Thy Name for ever be ador'd,
who keeps my Mind above.

6 O keep me ever free from Pride,
thy Name that I may praise ;
Help me to walk by thy dear Side,
all the rest of my Days.

7 Then shall I glorify thy Name,
both in my Life and Death.
And ready when thou bid'st me come,
to render up my Breath.

8 Then shall I leave my Foes behind,
and never see them more ;
And with the heav'nly Host be join'd,
the God-head to adore,



H Y M N CXXXVII.

*The Gospel Call, with a Prayer for GOD's Blessing
upon the Congregation.*

1 **B**E H O L D this Day, good News I bring,
unto all those who mourn for God,
Salvation I to you proclaim,
which purchas'd was by J E S U S Blood.

2 I have a Message unto all,
God's love in C H R I S T I do declare.
To let you see your Sin and Fall,
that you may of his Mercy share.

3 Unto God's Truth your Ear incline,
and ye his Goodness soon shall see,
With Humble fear, confess your Sin,
and you shall find his Grace is free.

4 O that

- 4 O that the Word, might now take Place,
and rend the hardest Hearts of Stone,
The Gospel then such will embrace,
and Glory give to God alone.
- 5 Lift up your Hearts to God, and pray
that he his Blessing would bestow ;
On us who seek him in his Way,
and make our Hearts with Love to flow.
- 6 O that the Spirit now might breathe,
In all our Souls, a holy Flame ;
Who now do seek him here beneath,
that we may glorify his Name.
- 7 Let Manna on our Camp now fall,
let Grace unto our Souls be giv'n,
On thee, for this, O God we call,
send us an Antipast from Heav'n.
- 8 Then shall we have a glorious Feast,
of heavenly Dainties from above,
Let every hungry Soul now taste,
the Riches of redeeming Love.
- 9 All Glory, Honour, Power and Praise,
be to the Father, and the Son,
And to the Spirit of his Grace,
the great eternal Three in One.



H Y M N CXXXVIII.

*A Prayer for G O D's Blessing, in the Assembly of
His People.*

COME LORD from above
In Mercy and Love,
For this we do pray :

That

That 'thou would'st come bless us
Who meet here to Day.

2 Come JESUS our Friend,
Whose Love never End,
Thy Goodness reveal :
And we of thy Goodness
To others shall tell.

3 Thy People we are,
Thy Name we do fear,
For Love we do pant :
O come and supply now
Whatever we want.

4 We want for to know,
Thy Will here below ;
That we might give Praise
To thee our dear JESUS,
And run in thy Ways.

5 Our Faith LORD increase,
Our Love, Joy, and Peace,
And thankfulness give :
To all us, who do here
In thy Name believe.

6 O GOD give an Ear,
And answer our Prayer,
In JESUS's Name ;
We ask now this Blessing,
And thou art the same.

7 Our Hearts do rejoyce
When we hear thy Voice,
We know thou art nigh :
And ready to help us,
As thou passest by.

- 8 Our Wants thou dost see,
Thy Grace it is free,
Then thou dost bestow
Such Things as are needful
On us here below.
- 9 Thy Love let us praise,
And run in thy Ways,
For worthy art thou
To be ever ador'd,
The Faithful and True.
- 10 All Thanks to thy Name,
For thou art the same,
Thy Goodness we prove :
And this is our Pleasure
To drink of thy Love,



H Y M N CXXXIX.

Fight the good Fight of Faith, lay hold on eternal Life, 1 Tim. 6. 12.

- 1 **S**TAND up ye Saints of God,
 Ye Children of his Grace,
 Believe and conquer thro' his Blood,
 With all the chosen Race,
 In JESUS still wax bold,
 Your Foes you need not fear;
 With Faith's strong Arm on CHRIST lay hold,
 And you'll be Conqueror.
- 2 Trust ye his ev'ry Word,
 For it can never fail,
 And all that trusteth in the LORD,
 They surely shall prevail;
 CHRIST Soldiers they are strong,
 Who on him do rely;
- CHR

CHRIST

They Conquer
And make

3 True Faith doth
The more that it is try'd,
Because the Love of CHRIST doth flow,
To them on ev'ry Side;
This Liberty we prove,
Who now CHRIST's Soldiers be,
And conquers all thro' JESUS Love,
His Love doth set us free.

4 Brave Soldiers still fight on,
Keep by your Captain's Side,
Till every Enemy be slain;
Spare neither Lust nor Pride,
Come let us them destroy
And live in Unity;
Then settled Peace and solid Joy,
We shall enjoy in Thee.

5 Opinions cast away,
For they have done much Harm,
Let us Believe, and Watch and Pray,
This is the Gospel Charm;
Let us Believe and Love,
For then our Faith is true;
Then we'll exalt our God Above,
For Mercies ever new.

6 In the good Fight be bold,
My fellow Soldiers dear,
And on eternal Life lay hold,
You have no Cause to fear:
Fear only to offend,
Our good and gracious God,
Who sure will keep us to the End,
Who trusteth in his Blood.

HYMN

...et in private.

- 1 **A**SSIST us JESUS with thy Aid,
thy Presence let us have ;
O that our Minds on thee were staid,
who ready art to save.
- 2 O knit our Hearts in Unity
unto each other, LORD ;
That we may all in one agree,
according to thy Word.
- 3 Thy Blessing do thou on us pour,
thy sweet refreshing Grace ;
Make us Partakers in this Hour,
thy Name then shall we praise.
- 4 O that the Riches of thy Love,
into our Hearts might flow ;
That we from thee, may never move,
but in thy Steps all go.
- 5 Confirm us, O our gracious God,
in Judgment, Truth, and Love,
By virtue of thy precious Blood,
to keep our Minds above.
- 6 That we may never disobey,
or grieve thy Spirit more ;
But walk in CHRIST our heav'nly Way,
thy God-head to adore.

The End of the third P A R T.

A
COLLECTION
O F
HYMNS.

By *WILLIAM DARNER*.

P A R T. IV.

*Praise ye the LORD; for it is good to sing
Praises unto our GOD; for it is pleasant, and
praise is comely. Ps. cxlvii. Ver. 1.*



L E E D E S :
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HYMN CXLI.

Psalm. 98. — *In two PARTS.*

PART I.

- 1 **O** COME and let us sing,
a new Song to the LORD ;
Praise him who did Salvation bring,
praise him with one accord.
- 2 For mighty Things are done,
by his Almighty Power ;
His mighty Acts, they are made known,
to all who bow their Ear.
- 3 Who is a God so strong
as ours, in Majesty ;
His Right-Hand and his Holy Arm,
hath got the Victory.
- 4 The LORD he hath made known,
Salvation he hath wrought,
His Righteousness hath open shewn,
now in the Heathen's Sight.
- 5 His Mercy, and his Truth,
he doth remember still ;
Unto all those who do by Faith,
give up to him their Will.
- 6 To *Israel's* chosen Seed,
the Children of his Grace ;

His Love to them is great indeed,
who are the faithful Race.

7 Each Promise he makes good,
to all who do believe,
And seek Salvation thro' his Blood,
eternal Life receive.

8 All the ends of the Earth,
have the Salvation seen,
Of our great God who hath sent forth,
to call the Sons of Men.

P A R T II.

1 **C**OME make a joyful Noise,
unto the LORD our GOD ;
Let all the Earth in him rejoyce,
who gives to all their Food.

2 Sing ye unto the Lord,
give Glory to his Name,
With Voice sing Psalms in one accord,
and sound his glorious Fame.

3 As Trumpets do sound High,
and Cornets make a Noise,
So shout his Praise above the Sky,
ye Children of his Grace.

4 Come praise the LORD our King,
exalt him all the Day ;
With Hearts, and Tongues, and Lives, come sing,
and shew his Praise alway.

5 Let the Sea roar aloud,
the World and all therein ;
To shew the powerful Acts of God,
whose Works are clearly seen.

6 Come clap your Hands ye Floods;
ye Hills all joyful be;

Before the LORD, the GOD of GODS,
who judgeth righteously,

7 For lo in Judgment all
before him must appear,

Who lives upon this earthly Ball,
or ever did live here.

8 All Nations must obey,
and to the Judgment come,

Whene'er he calls, must come away
to their Reward or Doom.

9 The Righteous then shall stand,
who suffer'd for his Cause;

All cloath'd in White, on his Right Hand,
and sing his endless Praise.

10 And all the other Crew,
who here refus'd his Grace,

He'll say to Hell, depart all you,
and never see my Face.

11 O dreadful Day to those!
who in their Sins do die;

Because they trampled on his Grace,
tormented they must lye.

12 But ever Blest are they,
who are his Children dear;

They shall behold his Face alway,
who suffer'd for him here.



HYMN CXLII.

*The People of GOD who meet in Faith to Worship
the LORD, plead his Promise to be with them
at all Times.*

1 **W**E now are met in thy great Name,
expecting thou wilt meet us here ;
Come at thy Word, thou glorious LAMB,
thy People's only Comforter.

2 Refresh us in this Wilderness,
lest we should faint upon the Way,
O let some gentle Drops of Grace,
come down while we are met to Day.

3 To-day *Immanuel* meets his Saints,
to-day the Christians find their King ;
And we are come with our Complaints,
to him who did Salvation bring.

4 Our Wants are all well known to thee,
O thou our great Heart-searching God ;
Supply the same, thy Grace is free.
we claim our Right, thro' JESUS Blood.

5 We are unworthy, we confess,
for to draw nigh, where thou dost come ;
But CHRIST is now our Righteousness,
and we do come in JESUS Name.

6 'Tis for the Sake of thy dear Son,
that we Acceptance find with thee,
This is our Plea, CHRIST did atone,
to set us Captive Sinners free.

7 O let us find the purchas'd Grace
unto our Hearts, O God apply'd ;

Then

Then shall we ever give thee Praise,
with all thy Church thou'lt sanctify'd.



H Y M N CXI.III.

G O D's Presence is a continual Feast.

- 1 **I** M M A N U E L, God with us,
thy People's comfort be ;
Our present, and eternal Bliss,
doth ever come from Thee.
- 2 Thy Presence makes a Feast,
which makes thy People glad ;
O let thy Presence with us last,
and that's a Feast indeed.
- 3 How Happy are all they,
who in thy Presence stand,
And see thy smiling Face alway.
and sit at thy Right-Hand.
- 4 It is an Happiness,
to taste but now and then ;
Of Thee our dear Redeemer's Bliss,
it gives us Ease in Pain.
- 5 Into thy Banquet-House,
be pleas'd to bring us in ;
Thy Presence is our Happiness,
thy Love it is our Wine.
- 6 Thy Flesh it is our Food,
who eat, they do rejoice ;
Our drink it is thy precious Blood,
which doth our Spirits raise.

- 7 O what a Feast is here !
to all who do believe:
JESUS, he is, the best of Chear,
to all who him receive.
- 8 Ye Hungry come and feed,
and ye shall strength'ned be,
For JESUS Flesh is Meat indeed,
O come and taste all ye.
- 9 Ye Thirsty come and drink,
now of Salvation's Well,
Of CHRIST, then will ye sweetly think,
and of his Goodness tell.
- 10 All Blessings from him flow,
to suit his People's Need ;
Ye Blind and Lame unto him go,
he'll Cure you all indeed.
- 11 All ye that's Sick of Sin,
and longeth to be Free ;
My balmy Blood I will pour in
saith CHRIST, come all to Me.
- 12 All they who to me come,
by Faith they shall receive,
With me an everlasting Home,
and in my Presence live.
- 13 Where I the Head am gone,
my Members all shall be ;
To reign with me upon my Throne,
to all Eternity.



H Y M N CXLIV.

*Who shall separate us from the Love of CHRIST?
 shall Tribulation, or Distress, or Persecution, or
 Famine, or Nakedness, or Peril, or Sword? Nay,
 in all these Things we are more than Conquerors,
 through Him that loved us. Rom. 8. 35. 37.*

1 **W** H O shall be able for to part,
 or sep'rate us from thee,
 When JESUS Love dwells in our Heart,
 we parted cannot be.

2 Shall Tribulation, or Distress,
 make us give up the Field ;
 No, no, we'll Glory in the Cross,
 thro' Grace we will not yield.

3 Shall Persecution make us turn,
 O LORD our GOD from thee ;
 Stand thou by us, we'll rather burn,
 and Martyrs LORD will be.

4 Shall we in Famine turn aside,
 no that we never will ;
 For JESUS is our living Bread,
 and we have Plenty still.

5 Shall we because of Nakedness,
 from the Redeemer go ;
 When JESUS is our wedding Dress,
 we will not serve him so.

6 Altho' our outward Robes be mean,
 a glorious Robe we have,
 CHRIST's Righteousness is all our own,
 who do on him believe.

7 In Perils many we go thro',
with threat'ning Fire and Sword;
Thro' JESUS we do then prove true,
and conquer by his Word.

8 O what a Privilege is this!
a Child of Grace to be,
Nothing can then discourage us,
who are in CHRIST set free.

9 As it is written, for thy Sake,
we're killed all Day long;
As Sheep for slaughter, they us make,
and cast us out as Dung.

10 By wicked Men, GOD's Children are,
thus hated here below,
Because GOD's Truth they do declare,
and in CHRIST's Footsteps go.

H Y M N . CXLV.

We are more than Conquerors.

1 COME see the Church, the dear Lamb's Bride,
the Christians here below,
How gloriously thro' Grace they ride,
in conquering every Foe.

2 Thro' the great Strength of CHRIST our GOD,
the Victory we gain;
By Faith in our Redeemer's Blood,
our Enemies are slain.

3 We all are more than Conqueror,
who on the LORD rely,
By his divine Almighty Power,
each sinful Thought shall die.

- 4 Rejoice therefore ye Sons of Grace,
high favour'd of the LORD ;
All ye who run the Christian Race,
recorded in his Word.
- 5 Thrice Happy surely are all they,
who in this Holy War,
Are thus engag'd from Day to Day,
GOD's Glory they declare.
- 6 Ye Army of the Living God,
march on and do not fear ;
Thro' stedfast Faith, in Jesus Blood,
we're more than Conqueror !
- 7 Who would not then a Soldier be,
none but Fools will refuse ;
That fold themselves in Vanity,
and trample on his Grace.
- 8 But come my Fellow-Soldiers, come,
thro' CHRIST we'll clear our Way,
And every Lust we will knock down,
and every Sin we'll slay.
- 9 And when the Battle it is o'er,
our Captain's Praise we'll sing,
Who in the Front did go before,
and we conquer'd thro' him.
- 10 The Conquerors Crown we then shall wear,
with all the Church above,
GOD's Face we ever shall see there,
rejoicing in his Love.



HYMN CXLVI.

*The Blessedness of the Man who trusts in the LORD
at all Times.*

1 **O** ! Happy Man who trusts in God,
and walketh in his Way ;

Thy Soul shall eat that which is good,
and thou art blest each Day.

2 Thy handy Work the LORD doth bless,
for his own Promise sake ;

Because he is thy Righteousness,
what's Good thou shalt not lack.

3 What ever God hath promised,
thou may'st claim as thy own ;

This is thy Right, thro' CHRIST our Head,
the Father's Only Son.

4 Thou'rt Happy while thou'rt here below,
with JESUS in thy Heart ;

And in his Steps thou lov'st to go,
with Pleasure, not to part.

5 O ! Blessed, Happy, precious Soul,
thy Heaven is begun,

And in a little Time thou wilt,
see CHRIST upon his Throne.

6 O let this be my happy Lot,
my dear exalted God ;

My Sins for ever blot thou out,
and wash me in thy Blood.



HYMN CXLVII.

Psal. 147. — First P A R T.

1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD for it is Good,
 his Praises for to sing;
 For to sing Praise unto our God,
 it is a pleasant Thing.

2 It comely and delightful is,
 to praise our God on High;
 All ye the Children of his Grace,
 who doth our Wants supply.

3 The LORD builds up *Jerusalem*,
 his Name be prais'd therefore,
 And *Israel's* outcasts he brings in,
 O ! praise Him evermore.

4 The broken Heart, the LORD doth heal,
 and bindeth up their Wounds;
 All who believe, this Blessing feel,
 whose Joy then much abounds.

5 He tells the Number of the Stars,
 and calls them by their Names;
 And his great Wisdom there declares,
 what they to us proclaims.

6 Great is our LORD, and of great Power,
 Infinite sure is he
 In Understanding; him adore
 to all Eternity.

7 The LORD he doth lift up the Meek,
 and casts the wicked down;
 And all that now unto him seek,
 he'll save them every one.

8 Sing Praises now unto the LORD,
with Thanksgiving-rejoice;
Come let us join with one accord,
ye Children of his Grace.

The Second P A R T. — from 11. to 14.

- 1 **T**HE LORD takes Pleasure in all those,
who fear his Holy Name;
Them he doth save from all their Foes,
and they his Praise proclaim.
- 2 And in his Mercy they do hope,
which makes them all rejoice,
That they in CHRIST do all walk up,
and see GOD's smiling Face.
- 3 Praise the LORD, O *Jerusalem*!
sing praises to our GOD,
Ye City of the mighty King,
the Church redeem'd by Blood.
- 4 The *Zion* where the LORD doth dwell,
his Name for ever praise;
For surely he doth love you well,
ye Children of his Grace.
- 5 O praise the LORD ye chosen Seed,
for great Things hath he done;
Your Gates-bars he hath strengthened,
by his own Power alone.
- 6 Thy Children he hath blessed too,
who do within Thee dwell;
Behold his Mercies ever flow,
because he loves thee well.
- 7 Within thy Borders he makes Peace,
where War it long hath been;

And

And thou art sav'd alone by Grace,
by Grace thou'rt sav'd alone.

8 And with the finest of the Wheat,
he likewise doth thee fill ;

Because his Love to thee is great,
he Plenty gives thee still.

The Third P A R T. — from 15. to the End.

1 **T**HE LORD gives Power with his Command,
when he doth send it forth ;
Nothing before his Word can stand,
that moveth on the Earth.

2 His Word doth very swiftly run,
whenever he doth speak,
The Snow like Wool it cometh down,
the hoar Frost it doth break,

3 His Ice like Morfels, he casts forth,
come see his mighty Power ;
His Cold, which cometh from the North,
it soon would us devour.

4 But with his Word he melteth them,
the South Wind he makes blow ;
And by his Power, who is Supreme,
the Waters they do flow.

5 So doth the LORD destroy our Sin,
when we unto him cry ;
He melts our stony Hearts within,
with Love, which made him die.

6 His Word to *Jacob* he doth shew,
his Love he sets on him ;
Each wrestling Soul that's here below,
and trusteth on his Name.

- 5 Come then and work this Work of Power,
 O LORD, my loving God;
 That I may praise Thee every Hour,
 for thy all-cleansing Blood.



H Y M N CXLIX.

*GOD's People is bound in Duty to give thanks unto
 the LORD, and praise his holy Name above all
 Things breathing.*

1 **L**ET all the Earth give Thanks,
 and Praise, unto our God;
 But more especially all ye,
 the Purchase of his Blood.

2 Ye dear Redeemed ones,
 who've tasted of his Grace;
 Extol and Praise the SAVIOUR's Name,
 his Name, O do ye praise.

3 Behold his loving Heart,
 where dying Love doth lodge;
 The same doth ever to us flow,
 till he shall be our Judge.

4 He'll judge us Righteously,
 but never us condemn,
 Because himself condemned was,
 and died for our Sin.

5 Our Souls they cost him dear,
 yea his own precious Blood:
 Was ever Love like unto this,
 there's none can love like God.

6 Our Husband now is he,
 our Father and our Friend;

Our

Our elder Brother sets us free,
and loves us to the End.

7 How can we help but praise,
and his great Name adore ;
For Rich he is in Truth and Grace,
in him is Grace's store.

8 His Mercy hath no Bounds,
it Plenteously doth flow ;
It is his Pleasure for to give,
to all his Saints below.

9 Come let us all rejoyce,
and glorify his Name :
With one accord, O give him Praise,
ye followers of the Lamb.

10 Rejoyce, rejoyce in God,
rejoyce ye evermore ;
Ye are redeem'd with JESUS Blood,
his Godhead all adore.

11 Each other truely Love,
this is his sweet Command ;
In all your Troubles look to him,
he is a Help at Hand.

12 Let us in Patience wait,
till he doth us remove,
Out of this Earth to reign with him,
upon his Throne of Love.

*****†

H Y M N CL.

CHRIST the Believers Wisdom, 1 Cor. 1. 30.

1 **O** JESUS let me see,
How foolish I have been,

That

That I may learn of Thee,
 True Wisdom for to gain:
 For thou, O CHRIST, true Wisdom art,
 Come write thy Wisdom in my Heart.

2 I long have sought for Rest,
 But never it could find,
 Till I in JESUS CHRIST
 Obtain'd true Peace of Mind:

O JESUS, now my Wisdom be,
 And set my Heart at Liberty.

3 I now begin to grieve,
 My foolishness I mourn;
 I know I cannot thrive,
 Till I to Thee return:

So Fair thou Wisdom art to me,
 But O come, draw me after Thee.

4 When I a little gain,
 Of Wisdom from Above,
 Proud Nature it steps in,
 And keeps me from thy Love:
 Destroy this Pride, O CHRIST in me,
 And set my Soul at Liberty.

5 My Nature would aspire,
 And rule above thy Grace;
 Destroy this foul Desire,
 And all its Power deface:
 O CHRIST, my Wisdom, humble me,
 And set my Soul at Liberty.

6 When I am sore cast down,
 I'm griev'd I cannot rise;
 And when I'm rais'd again,
 Still Pride my Soul pursues:

I'm toss'd about with every Wind,
Till CHRIST gives me a settl'd Mind.

7 Opinions they creep in,
And Notions they do rise;

I'm tossed up and down,

Because I am not Wise :

O CHRIST, my Wisdom dwell in me,
And set my Soul at Liberty.

8 I always stand in Need,

Of Wisdom from Above,

To be my constant Guide,

Till in the Arms of Love :

I am caught up above the Sky,

To praise my God, who dwells on High.



H Y M N CLI.

CHRIST the Believers only Righteousness.

1 **I** Naked stand before my God,
Unless I'm cloath'd in Jesus Robe,
My only Righteousness :

My natural Robes, they are Unclean,
For my best Actions are but Sin,
But CHRIST's my Wedding Dress.

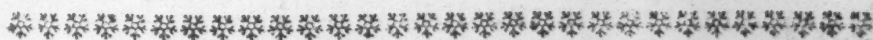
2 O JESUS take away my own,
And thy pure Righteousness alone,
Sufficient is for me :

When thy pure Righteousness I wear,
Asham'd I am not to appear,
Because I'm cloath'd with Thee.

3 This is the Linnen white and clean,
Wherein the Saints do ever shine,
No Spot on them is found,
But Pure they stand before our God,
All cloath'd in this eternal Robe,
His glorious Throne around.

4 This is Believers glorious Dress,
The LORD, our only Righteousness,
When JESUS they put on;
They are accepted for his Sake,
And of his Nature they partake,
Till they be cloath'd upon.

5 Then they shall never naked be,
Because the Son hath set them free,
Who do in Heart believe:
O happy Children of his Grace,
With CHRIST, eternal Happiness
You surely shall receive.



H Y M N CLII.

CHRIST the Believers Sanctification by his Spirit, sanctifying our Gifts, and cleansing us from all Sin.

1 O CHRIST my sanctifying GOD,
Apply to me thy cleansing Blood,
My Filthiness of Sin remove,
By inward Purity and Love.

2 Take full Possession of my Heart,
And sanctify my inward Part;
O cleanse, and keep me ever Clean,
From all the Filthiness of Sin.

3 The

3 The very rising of Desire,
O burn thou up with holy Fire;
An holy Vessel make thou me,
Fit for thy Self, in CHRIST set free.

4 What Gifts thou hast on me bestow'd,
Come sanctify them, O my God,
That I may use them to thy Praise,
And glorify Thee thro' thy Grace.

5 This Work I know thou hast begun,
The same thou sure will carry on:
My *Alpha* and *Omega* Thou,
My Soul and Body will renew.

6 My Wisdom and my Righteousness,
My dear Redeemer SAVIOUR is;
Each Promise standeth ever Good,
I'm sanctified by JESUS BLOOD.

7 Into my Heart, O do thou bring,
This glorious sanctifying Spring;
A Fountain then in me doth dwell,
And CHRIST he is become my All.



H Y M N CLIII.

CHRIST our Redemption.

1 **B**EHOLD our great redeeming God,
Who hath redeem'd us with his Blood,
A Price admirable;
No other Ransom could be found,
Sufficient to redeem Mankind,
From Sin, and Death, and Hell.

2 Come

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1 Come Sinner see thy ransom'd Price,
 The Blood of God, admire his Grace,
 Was paid for you and me;
 The Application of the same,
 Will make us love his sacred Name,
 Who died to set us free.

2 The Price he paid, when he did die
 For us, on the Mount Calvary,
 And cry'd 'tis finished;
 Come see him render up his Breath,
 To save us from eternal Wrath,
 When he our Ransom paid.

3 My Soul, come stand and wonder here,
 And to offend him ever fear,
 But drink into his Love;
 And sing his everlasting Praise;
 Admire the Riches of his Grace,
 Whose Bowels on thee move.

4 His People all he doth redeem,
 Who do in Heart believe in him,
 From Satans Power below:
 No other SAVIOUR can be found,
 In Heaven or on earthly Ground,
 Therefore unto him go.

5 From all the Guilt and Power of Sin,
 His People he doth here redeem,
 And in Temptation's Hour:
 He still is ready for to save,
 All those who in his Name believe,
 By his Almighty Power.

6 And likewise from the Grave at last,
 He'll call us to the Marriage Feast,
 The Supper of the Lamb;

Where

Where we shall sing his endless Praise,
In an Eternity of Days,
For to adore his Name.



H Y M N CLIV.

*A Call for Backsliders to return unto the LORD
who waits to be Gracious.*

- 1 COME back again ye weary Souls,
that are tofs'd too and fro;
Ye wander up and down like Fools,
ah! whither will ye go.
- 2 Great Loss you surely do sustain,
since you have turn'd aside;
Come, come, ye weary Souls again,
and taste our heav'nly Bread.
- 3 Behold him still in Mercy wait,
who bought your Souls so dear;
Come in, come in, at Mercy's Gate,
while it stands open here.
- 4 Why will ye perish, he doth cry,
O! come, and tell me why:
When I for you did Bleed and Die,
O wherefore will ye stray.
- 5 O let the Love of CHRIST compel,
you all now to return,
And he your Backslidings will heal,
and all your Souls adorn.
- 6 He'll you adorn with Righteousness,
and give you Peace of Mind;
Then you his Name shall ever bless,
who is so Good and Kind.

- 7 O do not grieve him any more,
 who waits to Gracious be ;
 But now his Mercy all implore,
 and he will set you free.
- 8 You cannot feed on Husks below,
 like to the earthly Swine,
 Who are contented for to go,
 and sport themselves in Sin.
- 9 Behold the Father's Bowels move,
 and his Compassions flow ;
 The yearnings of redeeming Love,
 are panting now for you.
- 10 No longer stay, but now return,
 that you may Happy be ;
 Repent, believe, your Folly mourn,
 and CHRIST will set you free.



H Y M N CLV.

*The penitent Backslider returning with Shamefacedness.
 confessing his Fall.*

- 1 **A** SHAM'D I am for to look up,
 because I have abus'd thy Grace,
 And shamefully from thee turn'd back,
 which causeth thee to hide thy Face.
- 2 O what a sinful Wretch am I,
 that I should thus turn back from thee ;
 I'm neither fit to live nor die,
 O LORD, have Mercy upon me.
- 3 My Heart is like the ad'mant Stone,
 I fain would, but cannot repent :

O

There's

There's nothing less than Blood divine,
can make this Heart of mine relent.

4 My Sins do fly all in my Face,
and Satan he doth me accuse ;
I am asham'd to ask thy Grace,
because the same I did abuse.

5 What can I do, where shall I go ;
O LORD, have Mercy upon me,
And let thy own Compassions flow,
to save a Soul from Misery.

6 I do confess to my own Shame,
that I am sinful, vile and poor :
O JESUS, let thy healing Name,
unworthy me again restore.

7 Apply to me the balmy Blood,
which did from the Redeemer flow ;
When he did suffer on the Wood,
to save poor Sinners here below.

8 LORD ! have Compassion upon me,
and lead me by the SAVIOUR'S Side ;
O set my Soul at Liberty,
and let me never more Backslide.



H Y M N CLVI.

A Thanksgiving for restoring Grace.

1 **A**LL Glory, Honour, Power and Praise,
be given unto God,
Who hath restor'd me by his Grace,
and heal'd me with his Blood.

- 2 O magnify the LORD with me,
all ye his Saints below;
For he again hath set me free,
from Misery and Woe.
- 3 Exalt his glorious Name above,
ye Angels round his Throne,
For rich he is in Grace and Love,
unto the Sons of Men.
- 4 Let each Thing breathing praise the LORD,
for Worthy sure is he:
His Name for ever be ador'd,
to all Eternity.
- 5 O that my Heart might Thankful prove,
for what I do receive,
That I may praise him for his Love,
and to his Glory live.
- 6 Who can shew Pity like our GOD,
none like him can be found:
Still let me feel the cleansing Blood,
and I thy Praise shall sound.
- 7 O let the Heavens and the Earth,
adore thy sacred Name;
And let thy Spirit in me Breath
fresh Praises to the Lamb.
- 8 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
eternal Glory be;
Let us with all the heavenly Host,
still praise the sacred Three.



H Y M N CLVII.

GOD is the Salvation of his People.

1 **C**OME, O my GOD and KING,
Thy Will to me make known;
Salvation do thou bring.

Salvation thro' thy Son :
Seal this Salvation on my Heart,
Then I from thee shall never Part.

2 O let me never doubt,
What thou hath done for me,
Since thou hast thus wrought out,
Salvation that is free :

Seal this Salvation on my Heart,
Then I from thee shall never Part.

3 Salvation from the Guilt,
And from the Power of Sin ;
For this thy Blood was spilt,
The same do thou bring in :
All whom the SON doth thus set free,
They walk in glorious Liberty.

4 O may I daily prove
This Liberty within,
And feel my SAVIOUR's Love,
Which saves me from my Sin :
Then shall I walk in Liberty,
Because the SON hath set me free.



ANOTHER

A N O T H E R.

1 **L** E T thy Salvation spread,
 The Nations all around;
 Raise Sinners from the dead,
 By thy sweet Gospel Sound:
 O let thy Power upon them move,
 That they may taste redeeming Love.

2 The Nations all do lie
 In Trespasses and Sin,
 Till thou, O LORD, pass by,
 And breath thy Spirit in:
 O let thy Power upon them move,
 That they may taste redeeming Love.

3 From Error purge all those,
 Who have receiv'd thy Grace,
 That they may bear thy Cross,
 And all thy Truth embrace:
 From Error keep us ever free,
 And we shall Glory give to thee.

4 Let Grace and Truth abound,
 In all thy Church below;
 Thy Praises we shall found,
 When in thy Steps we go:
 Each fallen Member do thou raise,
 O God, by thy restoring Grace.

5 Increase the Number, LORD,
 Of living Members here;
 By thy all powerful Word,
 Make all the Nations fear,
 Repent and turn to thee our God,
 And find Redemption in thy Blood.

H Y M N CLVIII.

*'Tis our bounden Duty to praise the LORD in
all things we do.*

- 1 **A**LL Thanks and all Praise,
To the Ancient of Days,
Let this be our Song,
Ye followers of JESUS
Yea all the Day long.
- 2 Behold his Love flow,
Ye Saints here below,
O wonder and stand ;
Be ready to receive
What he's pleas'd to send.
- 3 Let us thankful prove,
For JESUS's Love,
Exalt his great Name ;
In your Hearts, Lips and Lives,
Give Praise to the LAMB.
- 4 In the Gospel sound,
His Blessings abound,
To all who believe ;
And this their good Fortune,
Still more they receive.
- 5 This daily I prove,
I feed on his Love,
Unworthy I am ;
But still he doth love me,
All Praise to his Name.



H Y M N

H Y M N CLIX.

G O D's Love is unchangeable, but ours doth vary.

1 **O** T H A T I could my SAVIOUR Love,
and never, never from him go ;

For still his Bowels on me move,
and his Compassions sweetly flow.

2 His Love is very great to me,
when he redeem'd me with his Blood :

Come fellow Sinners now and see,
that never none can love like GOD.

3 The Revelation of this Love,
when in my Heart the same I feel ;

My Mind is then drawn up above,
and I do love my SAVIOUR well.

4 But O ! I soon grow cold again,
because I do not look to Thee ;
Who dost always the same remain,
for Changeable thou canst not be.

5 Unchangeable, O GOD, thou art,
to Day as Yesterday the same,
Take full Possession of my Heart,
then steadily I'll love thy Name.

6 Thy Love is constant unto me,
help me this always to believe ;
'Tis from this Fountain I love Thee,
when of the same I do receive.

H Y M N CLX.

*CHRIST the heavenly Merchant is come with both
Food and Raiment to naked hungry Souls.*

1 **C** O M E to the Market of free Grace,
all ye who want good Ware to buy ;

O 4.

Come

Come without Money without Price,
the Merchant will not you deny.

2 His Ware he did buy very dear,
at the Expence of his own Blood ;

'Tis both a Med'cine and a Cure,
and makes them Rich, where'tis apply'd.

3 This Ware will suit your every Need,
who to the Merchant now do come ;

He will enrich you all indeed,
and take you to his glorious Home.

4 Here's Linnen clean, and Cloathing gay,
which needs no washing, nor doth wear,

Which makes the Saints in endless Day,
shine in these Robes that cannot tear.

5 Here is rich Wine that will make glad
the Hearts of all who it receive ;

Likewise the finest of the Bread,
they all shall have who do believe.

6 Here's Milk and Honey and good Spice,
which is delightful to the Taste ;

Redeeming Love and Gospel Grace,
which makes indeed a glorious Feast.

7 Come, come here is delicious Fare,
the Merchant hath brought now to Land ;

Be no more Fools, but come and share,
while this rich Shop doth open stand,

8 Do not begin to make excuse,
and say, you do not stand in Need ;

If you do so, ye are not Wise,
but greatest Fools I know indeed.



H Y M N CLXI.

The Servants of CHRIST, or the Ministers of the Gospel, whom he sendeth to invite the lost Race to turn to GOD.

1 **C**OME to the Market of free Grace,
The Merchant's Servants now are we ;
Who're sent to call the fallen Race,
That they may all enriched be :
Come to the Market and receive,
Our Master will not sell, but give.

2 Here is rich Ware which purchas'd was,
At the Expence of JESUS Blood,
When he upon his dying Cross,
Did Satisfaction make to GOD :
He Justice then did satisfy,
Believe and on his Word rely.

3 CHRIST buyeth dear, and selleth cheap,
Yea, he doth freely give away ;
To all who do believe and hope,
And come to him for more each Day :
Come, come and of him now receive,
You're welcome all who do believe.

4 Ye Poor and Needy, come make Rich,
While this rich Shop doth open stand ;
Our Master, he doth love you much,
O do not grieve his mild Command :
But come and of his Ware receive,
That you may ever with him live.

5 Ye nak'd and hungry come away,
Here's Meat and Cloathing for you all ;
Who do attend our Shop to Day,
Therefore obey the Gospel Call :

When Night is come we'll shut the Door,
And open then we can no more.

6 Ye Sick and Lame we call on you,
That ye may all a Cure receive ;
Our Master he can all Things do,
To them who in his Name believe :
O come and prove our Master's Cure,
And you'll be well for Evermore.



H Y M N CLXII.

In the Year of our Lord, 1742, after I had begun Preaching, (sometime when I was under great Affliction both of Body and Mind) I began to question my Call to the Ministry, altho' I had a clear Call in October before The Words were impressed upon my Mind, which I put in Verse after, as followeth.

1 **W**HEN thus the second Time that he,
my loving GOD and LORD,
Was pleas'd for to reveal to me,
that I should preach his Word.

2 As a defenced City he,
did promise me to make ;
And as an Iron Pillar strong,
which never none could shake.

3 As brazen Walls that standeth firm,
against th' invading Foe ;
So shalt thou be, but cleave to me,
and in my Strength still go.

4 With Flesh and Blood do not consult,
but take my Armour strong ;

For

(271)
For High, and Low, and Rich, and Poor,
against thee will combine.

5 Against thee they shall also fight,
but never shall prevail,

For I am with thee for to save,
by my own Power and Skill.

6 Fear not therefore but still go on,
my Gospel to declare ;

And tell each Sinner where you come,
that they may Mercy share,

7 Let my Word be your Battle-Ax,
my Spirit be your Sword ;

And pray to me that I may give,
my Blessing to the Word.

8 Against the Devil and ev'ry Sin,
self-righteousness also,

Thou must proclaim still open War,
where ever thou dost go.

9 O strengthen me my loving God,
thy Counsel to fulfill,

And keep me humble at thy Feet,
that I may do thy Will.

10 With Reverence and Awe may I,
declare thy sacred Word,

And warn the People every where,
to trust upon the LORD.



H Y M N CLXIII.

*After that the LORD had revealed unto me, that
I should preach his Gospel, there was a Messenger
of Satan sent to buffet me, lest I should be exalted
above Measure.*

1 **W**HEN GOD my LORD did unto me,
reveal his blessed Will,

That I his Gospel was to preach,
his Council to fulfil.

2 Lest Satan should Advantage gain,
and puff me up with Pride,
My SAVIOUR did withdraw his Smiles,
his Face from me did hide.

3 For three long Days and Nights likewise
his Absence I did feel,
What Lamentation I did make,
with Groans unspeakable.

4 The Devil he was then let loose,
my Faith thus for to try,
But still my SAVIOUR was near Hand,
and kept on me his Eye.

5 That when like humble Peter I,
was sinking very low,
CHRIST shew'd me then his smiling Face,
and did confound my Foe.

6 But when my SAVIOUR did again,
shew me his smiling Face,
My Heart was fill'd with Thankfulness,
my Tongue then with his Praise,

7 O let me never Thee offend,
but may I Faithful prove;

Sweet JESUS keep me to the End,
I'll ever sing thy Love.

8 For worthy art thou to be prais'd,
all Praise it is thy due ;
By every Thing that Thou hath rais'd,
for Mercies ever new.



H Y M N CLXIV.

*The LORD is ever nigh to them that fear Him,
He is the Joy and Crown of all Believers.*

1 **O** GOD and King, assist me now,
According to thy promis'd Word,
Thou Faithful art, and ever True,
Assist me, O my gracious Lord :
For I am weak, and like to faint,
O Help a tender, sickly Plant.

2 O may I always stand in Awe,
And fear my SAVIOUR to offend ;
Then from me he will not withdraw,
But keep me safe unto the End :
This Warfare soon it will be o'er,
Then I shall see my Foes no more.

3 O JESUS lead me by the Hand,
While trav'ling in the glorious Strife,
Then firm thro' thee, I sure shall stand,
And gain the Crown of endless Life :
All Glory unto thee be giv'n,
Thou art my Crown, my Joy, my Heav'n.

4 My Heav'n below, my Heav'n above,
My dear Redeemer is to me,

When

When in my Heart I feel his Love,
 I walk in glorious Liberty :
 All Glory unto God be giv'n,
 Who is my Joy, my Crown, my Heav'n:



H Y M N CLXV.

*G O D is the Safe-Guard and Defence of all that
 Trust in Him.*

- 1 **O** G O D my Light, my Life, my Power,
 my Safe-Guard and my Great-Defence ;
 I want thee in this present Hour,
 in whom is all my Confidence.
- 2 Lift up thy Standard unto me,
 the golden Scepter of thy Grace,
 A Touch thereof will set me free,
 then thee my LORD I will embrace,
- 3 Then all my Enemies must fly,
 they cannot stand LORD in thy Sight ;
 Whenever thou to me draw'st nigh,
 my Foes, they are all put to flight,
- 4 Help me to trust always in thee
 my GOD, thro' whom I conquer Sin,
 Then shall I get the Victory,
 till every Enemy be slain.
- 5 To thee my God be all the Praise,
 thro' whom alone I overcome,
 By virtue of thy powerful Grace,
 all Glory, Honour to thy Name.

6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the great Eternal Three in One. ;
Let us with all the heav'nly Host,
in everlasting Praises join.



H Y M N CLXVI.

The happy Day of ones Conversion. Is. 12. 1.

- 1 **A**ND in that glad Day,
My LORD, thou shalt say ;
Thy Name I will praise,
Tho' once thou wast Angry, and hidest thy Face.
- 2 But now thou art pleas'd,
And I am releas'd,
Thro' JESUS's Blood ;
Salvation is come unto me from my God.
- 3 This Comfort I find,
Such Peace in my Mind ;
As Tongue can't express,
A Sense of my Pardon, which makes me rejoice.
- 4 In God I will trust,
Of him make my boast ;
Thro' Grace I'll not be
Asham'd of my SAVIOUR, who thus hath lov'd me.
- 5 Salvation is come
From JESUS the LAMB :
This I testify ;
JEHOVAH's my Strength on which I rely.
- 6 My Peace it is made,
I am not afraid,

To trust in my God,
And gracious Redeemer, who's bought me with Blood



H Y M N CLXVII.

The Confidante of a Believer in GOD his Salvation.

1 **B**EHOLD, my Soul, the LORD thy GOD,
Who hath Salvation brought to thee :
Which he hath purchas'd with his Blood.

How Wonderful is this to see !
In him I'll trust and will not fear,
Since he doth love my Soul so dear.

2 The Lord JEHOVAH is my Song,
Strength and Salvation now I have ;
Therefore with Heart, and Life, and Tongue
I'll sound his Praise, who doth me save :
Come magnify the LORD with me,
For Grace and Mercy, Rich and Free.

3 Therefore with Joy come ye and draw,
Now Water from Salvation's Well ;
In that glad Day, then shall ye say,
Come praise the LORD his Goodness tell :
And testify to all abroad,
The Riches and the Love of GOD.

4 Amongst the People all around,
Let us declare the SAVIOUR's Name ;
Blessed are they who know the Sound,
They will exalt with us the same :
His Praise we'll sound above the Sky,
The Glory of the Lord most High.



H Y M N CLXVIII.

The Triumphing of a Believer.

1 **J**EHOVAH my LORD, my Strength and my Song,
And now thou Salvation, to me art become ;
Salvation from Guilt, and the Power of Sin,
Likewise thou shalt cleanse me, and I shall be Clean.

2 And therefore with Joy ye Water shall draw,
From th' Wells of Salvation, whose Banks overflow ;
The Rivers of Grace, thro' JESUS our GOD,
This current doth flow with Water and Blood.

3 And in that glad Day, Believers shall say,
O praise ye the LORD, and walk in his Way ;
Call upon his Name your GOD and your KING,
And all the Day long, his Praises proclaim.

4 Declare ye his Doings where ever you go,
And warn ye all People, to seek him below ;
Make mention of him, and tell of his Love,
Which daily keeps flowing, to us from above.

5 Sing Praise to his Name, for excellent Things,
He surely hath done, Salvation he brings ;
And we are Partakers, who in him believe,
In part, we already, of Heaven receive.

6 Cry out and shout now, the Praise of our GOD,
Ye Children of Zion, redeem'd with his Blood ;
All Glory and Praise for ever be giv'n,
To God our Redeemer, our Joy and our Heav'n.

7 For great is the LORD, *Israel's* Holy One,
In the midst of his Saints he dwells on his Throne ;
His Blessing he daily doth show'r from above,
We feed on his Bounty, his Mercy, and Love.

H Y M N

H Y M N CLXIX.

*The most of the following HYMNS are suitable for
the LORD'S-SUPPER.*

*Behold the Mystery of JESUS Flesh and Blood typified
unto us by out-ward Bread and Wine.*

1 **B**E H O L D ye Children of our God,
this Holy Mystery of Love ;
We eat the Flesh, and drink the Blood,
of our Redeemer from above.

2 As ye do eat the out-ward Bread,
which now is broken here for you ;
Believe, and on the SAVIOUR feed,
and that will all your Souls renew.

3 Behold the Love which brought him down
to suffer here for you and me,
Admire and praise this Holy One,
who nail'd our Sins unto the Tree.

4 Lift up your Hearts now and receive,
this heavenly Manna from above ;
He ready waits you all to give,
who now are panting for his Love.

5 Increase our Faith, O glorious God,
that we may all now feed on thee ;
Yea eat thy Flesh, and drink thy Blood,
then surely we shall Happy be,

H Y M N CLXX.

The Happy Meeting of CHRIST and his Saints.

1 **K**I N G JESUS is come !
His Children to meet,
And now we do long,
To sit at his Feet :

To

To hear the sweet Words,
Which from him do flow,
When he feeds his Saints,
At his Table below.

2 The Words of his Mouth,
Are sweet to our taste,
When we are in Truth,
Each of us a Guest :
We sit at the Table,
With JESUS our GOD,
And there he doth feed us,
With his Flesh and Blood.

3 We Eat and we Drink,
And chearful we are,
And sweetly we think,
His Love to declare :
Whose Mercy and Grace.
To us doth abound,
And our chiefest Pleasure
His Praise is to sound.



H Y M N CLXXI.

*Beholding CHRIST our great Sacrifice, which
was slain for us.*

1 **B**EHOLD the SAVIOUR of Mankind,
a sacrifice for Sinners slain ;
What Love is this that him inclin'd,
when he endur'd for us such Pain.

2 Behold him in his Agony,
which made him sweat great Drops of Blood ;

Admire

Admire him how he patiently,
did bear for us the wrath of God,

3 Come, see, how *Judas* him betray'd,
with a deceitful treach'rous Kiss;

May each of us here be afraid.
of serving our Redeemer thus.

4 Into the Hands of sinful Men,
this Traytor did our LORD betray ;

They put him to much tort'ring Pain,
and mock'd and scoff'd him in the Way.

5 They falsly did our LORD condemn,
when He was in the Judgment-Hall;

He never had done any Crime,
and yet he suffers now for All.

6 With Scourges and with Thorny-Crown,
and likewise upon *Calvary* ;

The worst of all his Father's frown,
All this he bore for you and me.



H Y M N CLXXII. 1 Cor. 10. 16.

THE Cup of Blessing which we bless,
and give unto CHRIST's Members here;
'Tis the Communion of his Blood,
Who drinks in Faith, their Hearts do cheer.

2 The Bread likewise which now we break,
doth represent CHRIST's Body slain,
When he was bruised here for us,
with racking and with tort'ring Pain,

3 When of the Cup we do take hold,
O may our Faith take hold of CHRIST;

Then

Then drink we of his precious Blood,
which takes away all carnal Thirst.

4 Then sweet Communion we receive,
with God the Father, and the Son;
And all the Saints who do believe,
the Holy Ghost joins all in One.

5 O then our Fellowship is sweet,
when in this Holy Union we;

In JESUS Body all unite,
in perfect Love and Harmony.

6 Our Happiness shall never End,
who thus are grafted in the Vine,
A whole Eternity we'll spend,
in everlasting Glory shine.



H Y M N CLXXIII.

*Set your Affections on Things Above, and be not a-
shamed of the Cross of C H R I S T.*

1 **L** I F T up your Hearts and sing,
ye Children of our God,
The Praises of his Holy Name,
who bought you with his Blood.

2 Admire his dying Love,
which doth so sweetly flow;
Let your Affections be above,
while you do live below.

3 Come bear his hallow'd Cross,
for he will you sustain;
And for his Sake count all Things dross,
and that shall be your gain.

4 Who

- 4 Who suffers with him here,
shall reign with him above,
In the mean Time he doth us chear,
with his redeeming Love,
- 5 Believe and Watch and Pray,
this is his mild Command ;
And you will find his Power alway,
shall surely make you stand.
- 6 His Praises let us found,
where ever we do go ;
Because his Mercies do abound,
to all his Saints below.



H Y M N CLXXIV.

The humble Believing Penitent.

- 1 **K** I N G J E S U S meets his Saints to Day,
and I am come to be a Guest,
He sure will not turn me away,
but make me welcome to the Feast.
- 2 I am Unworthy, I confess,
that I should taste the Children's Bread ;
But J E S U S he is full of Grace,
to all who come to him for Need.
- 3 Therefore I'll venture to draw nigh,
to meet the glorious King of Saints,
I do expect to find Supply,
for he doth know well all my Wants.
- 4 All such as me, he doth invite,
unto the Banquet of his Love ;

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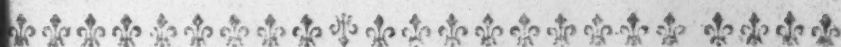
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herefore I am resolv'd to sit,
and wait his coming from above.

For as a Beggar I do come,
and as a Child I do receive;
do confess that not one Crumb,
I do deserve, yet I believe.

I do believe a welcome Guest,
my dear Redeemer will make me,
and I shall at his Table feast,
and have the Pleasure him to see.



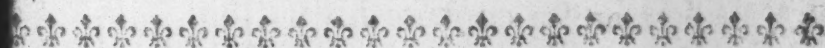
H Y M N CLXXV.

*We are to admire the humble Love of G O D our
S A V I O U R.*

BE H O L D the humble Love,
of our exalted Head;
whose Bowels of Compassion move,
our precious Souls to feed.

O wonder and admire,
his condescending Grace;
and never any Thing desire,
but what our LORD doth please.

In Faith come to his board,
and you shall all receive,
Gospel Feast which will afford,
great Comforts to your Life.



H Y M N CLXXVI.

CHRIST Honours his Saints with his Presence.

CH R I S T honoureth his Saints,
with his bleit Presence here, Who

Who lay before him their Complaints,
their precious Souls he'll chear.

2 His Presence makes a Feast,
and Happy sure they be,
Whom he admits to be a Guest,
his blessed Face to see.

3 This Honour's far above,
what earthly Kings can give ;
When JESUS feeds us with his Love,
we in his Presence live.



H Y M N CLXXVII.

*The LORD doth view the Guests who come to His
Table ; let us take Care how we approach before
the LORD.*

1 **T**H E King is come to view his Guests,
who at his Table sit ;
And he doth Mark his People's Vests,
who in his Presence meet.

2 If any to his Banquet come,
without a wedding Dress ;
Far better they had stay'd at Home,
their torment they increase.

3 The Garments that we are to wear,
when we draw nigh to God ;
Are humble Love, and filial Fear.
and Faith in JESUS Blood.

4 A broken and a contrite Heart,
the LORD will not despise ;
All such shall find a happy Part,
in CHRIST our Sacrifice.

5 God makes you welcome for to come
unto the Gospel Feast;
That you may banquet on the LAMB.
and lean on JESUS Breast.



H Y M N CLXXVII.

The rich Banquet of the Saints.

C O M E now draw nigh ye Saints of God,
the Children of his Grace ;
And drink you of his precious Blood,
with all the chosen Race.

2 Upon his Body come and feed,
it broken was for you ;
And you shall have a Feast indeed,
which shall your Souls renew.

3 All they who eat this precious Food,
eternal Life they have;
This Truth our LORD seal'd with his Blood,
for all that do believe.



H Y M N CLXXIX.

A Meditation for a Believer.

BEMOLD my Soul thy smiling God,
upon his glorious Throne;
Which he hath sprinkled with the Blood,
of his beloved Son.

2 And now thou'rt welcome for to come,
to banquet on his Love;

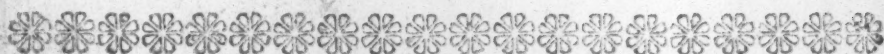
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Which

Which made him suffer in thy Room,
when he came from above.

3 Come, O my Soul, and wonder here !
at such amazing Grace ;

God feeds thee with the best of Chear,
which is thy Happiness.



H Y M N C LXXX.

*The Gospel Feast. Happy are they who receive : But
Woe unto them that refuse.*

1 **C**OME to the Gospel Feast,
the Supper of the LAMB,
All Things now ready are prepar'd,
by Jesus the Bridegroom.

2 His Table he hath spread,
with most delicious Fare ;
And Jesus waits his Guests to feed,
and make them welcome there.

3 There is nothing to pay,
for you who do receive,
But thank and praise the LORD alway,
and constantly believe.

4 The Table it is spread,
the Guests they are set down ;
And Plenty there's of Living Bread,
but still there is much room.

5 The Bridegroom sendeth out,
the Servants of his Grace,
To seek the Lanes and Streets about,
for them that's in Distress.

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The maim'd, and halt, and blind,
 they welcome are to me,
 With JESUS CHRIST, who's Good and Kind,
 in Mercy rich and free.

P A R T II.

LIKEWISE in the Highways,
 compel them to come in ;
 With Arguments without Delays,
 I will forgive their Sin.

My House it must be full,
 and I do ready stand ;
 To have Compassion upon all,
 who come at my Command.

And every Thing that's Good,
 from me they shall receive ;
 give to them my Flesh and Blood,
 that they thereon may live.

Eternal Life doth flow,
 unto all such from me ;
 The best of Blessings I'll bestow,
 my Face they all shall see.

But those who did refuse,
 to come unto my Feast ;
 Themselves so lightly did excuse,
 my Supper shall not taste.

Such shall repent the Day,
 that ever they were born ;
 because they put my Grace away,
 and did refuse to turn.



H Y M N CLXXXI.

*A Thanksgiving after receiving the LORD'S-SUPPER,
or any other Blessing from the LORD, to our Souls.*

- 1 **W**E Thank thee, O most gracious God,
for this delightful Taste
We have receiv'd, of heavenly Food,
at this sweet Gospel Feast.
- 2 O give us thankful Hearts to praise,
thy great and glorious Name ;
For feeding us with Gospel Grace,
the Merit of the LAMB.
- 3 For what are we that thou O LORD,
should'st thus so mindful be ;
As to admit us to thy Board,
to feast all upon thee.
- 4 Thy Presence makes a glorious Feast,
thy Smile makes us rejoice ;
When now and then we have a Taste,
we love to sing thy Praise.
- 5 O hasten LORD that happy Day,
when we shall meet above ;
And see thy blessed Face alway,
rejoicing in thy Love.



H Y M N CLXXXII.

*A Prayer for more Grace ; and Thankfulness for
Mercies received.*

- J**EHOVAH, and Life-giving LORD,
the only Comfort of all those ;

Who

- 2 The Father freely gave,
 The Son he freely came,
 Our precious Souls to save,
 And suffer in our Room :
 Behold the Price for Sinners giv'n,
 More Value than both Earth and Heav'n !
- 3 Surely then God will give,
 All Things that's for our good,
 Who do in CHRIST believe,
 For Pardon in his Blood :
 Nothing that's Good, will GOD withhold,
 From them who do in CHRIST wax bold.
- 4 Ye Children of his Grace,
 Believe and never fear ;
 But trust God's Faithfulness,
 Each Promise standeth sure :
 The GOD of Truth can never Lye,
 Therefore with Confidence draw nigh.



H Y M N CLXXXIV.

Who shall lay any Thing to the Charge of GOD's elect ? It is GOD that justifieth : Who is he that condemneth ? It is CHRIST that died, yea, rather that is risen again, who is even at the Right-Hand of GOD. ROM. 8. xxxiii. xxxiv.

- 1 **W**HO shall lay any Thing,
 unto the Charge of those ;
 Who are the elect of our GOD,
 that's justify'd by Grace.
- 2 Whom God doth justify,
 let others take good Care ;

And

And not condemn the Innocent,
who now GOD's Children are.

3 Who is he that condemns ?
whom JESUS hath set free ;
And hath the Witness in his Heart,
that JESUS died for me.

4 For JESUS he hath died,
and likewise rose again ;
At GOD's Right Hand he now doth dwell,
for ever to remain.

5 And there he is employ'd,
his People's Cause to plead ;
He Intercession there doth make,
for all his Saints indeed.

6 This is our Happiness,
who now GOD's Children be ;
Our dear Redeemer pleads for us,
and sets and keeps us free.



H Y M N CLXXXV.

*Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden,
and I will give you rest. MATT. II. xxviii.*

1 **Y**E weary Sinners come,
Throw of your guilty Load,
Believe in JESUS Name,
Who bought you with his Blood.
In him ye shall Acceptance find,
And he will give you Peace of Mind.

2 All who to JESUS come,
They surely shall find Rest,
And he will take them Home,
To lean upon his Breast :

He

He takes away their sinful Load,
And keeps them in the Arms of God.

3 Come take my easy Yoke,
And you shall learn of me,
For Lowly I'm and Meek,
A Patron for to see!

I am the Saints eternal Rest,
All who do come to me are blest,

4 Come see the tender Love,
Of our redeeming LORD,
Whose Bowels still do move,
His Comforts to afford,
Upon all those who come for Rest,
Shall lean upon his precious Breast.



H Y M N CLXXXVI.

*J E S U S is a Friend indeed, for He always is a
Friend in Need.*

1 **O** THAT I could on JESUS trust,
this helpless Soul of mine ;
Then should I ever be at rest,
from all the Power of Sin.

2 But O! I have a feeble Mind,
which soon would start a-side ;
If my Redeemer were not kind,
I never could abide.

3 But JESUS is a Friend indeed,
to such a Worm as me ;
For he doth Help me in my Need,
his Kindness still I see.

4 O that

4 O that I might more Faithful prove,
and thankful to my GOD ;

To praise him with returns of Love,
for Grace on me bestow'd,

5 O that my Heart might open be,
and ready to receive ;

What GOD is pleas'd to give to me,
while I on Earth do live.

6 O give me LORD a thankful Heart,
that I may praise thy Name ;

For every Thing thou dost impart,
to me my GOD and LAMB.



H Y M N CLXXXVII.

*O let us admire the great condescending Love of GOD,
in Meeting us in a Way of Mercy here below, the
Sense thereof should humble us before Him.*

1 **E**XALTED and Eternal LORD,
We're come to meet thee at thy Word ;
Expecting to receive of Thee,
Because thy Gifts they all are Free.

2 But what are We that thou should take,
Such Notice, and so much Respect ;
As to admit us to draw near,
Into thy gracious Presence here.

3 Behold how humble Love doth flow !
From GOD, to us poor Worms below ;
And should not then a Sense of this,
Make us draw near with Thankfulness.

4 O may

4 O may we come in deepest Awe,
When in GOD's Presence we do draw;
With self abasement may we come,
And reverence his Holy Name.

5 O GOD of Mercy and of Grace,
Give us a Sense always of this;
What a great Distance lies between,
The mighty GOD, and sinful Men.

6 But Glory be to CHRIST our GOD,
Whose made a new Way thro' his Blood;
For all Believers for to pass,
Into eternal Happiness.



H Y M N CLXXXIX.

*All true Believers are Heirs, Heirs of GOD and
joint Heirs with CHRIST. ROM. 8. xvii.*

1 **O** WHAT a Happiness it is,
to know our Sins forgiv'n;
Thro' JESUS Blood, and Righteousness,
we then are Heirs of Heav'n.

2 The Holy Spirit witness bears,
on each Believer's Heart;
That we are Heirs with GOD, joint Heirs,
with JESUS not to part.

3 This is the Privilege of those,
who here by Faith do stand;
On JESUS Blood and Righteousness,
they love his mild Command.



and

All

All such with CHRIST do suffer here,
and they shall reign above ;
When Jesus in the Clouds appear,
they'll be wrapt up in Love.

Then will they join the Heav'nly Choit,
in an Eternal Song ;
The God-head ever to adore,
in Honour of the LAMB.



H Y M N CLXL.

JESUS is All in All to them who truly believe.

J E S U S he is my Rock,
my Fortrefs and my God ;
My Strength and only Righteousness,
who shed for me his Blood.

My Buckler and my Shield,
my high Tow'r and Defence ;
The God of my Salvation he,
in whom's my Confidence.

My Wisdom too is he,
my Cloathing and my Food ;
And every Thing I do receive
from him, 'tis for my Good.

My Prophet, Priest, and King,
and my eternal Rest ;
The World is all the World to me,
in whom I daily feast.

My Peace my Joy, my Power,
who saves me from all Thrall,
My everlasting Happiness,
my God my All in All.

H Y M N

H Y M N CXCI.

Full Confidence in G O D.

- 1 **I** Thank thee, O my gracious God,
for surely thou art Good to me ;
I find the Virtue of thy Blood,
which makes my Soul rejoice in thee.
- 2 O that I might more Faithful prove,
unto thy Cause while here below ;
For thou art Good, and thou art Love,
this I do find, this I do know.
- 3 Thou art the Spring of all my Joys,
thou art the Comfort of my Heart ;
Therefore I scorn all Earthly Toys,
Jesus and me shall never part.
- 4 Upon thy Faithfulness I stand,
this makes me Faithful unto thee ;
I love to run at thy Command,
for this I find is Liberty.
- 5 Thou art my All, my King, my God,
my Heart rejoiceth in thy Love ;
I feel the sprinkling of thy Blood,
which keeps my Mind on Things above.

The End of the Fourth and Last PART.

George Lotz

